



GIANT 52-PAGE SIZE! BUY NO LESS!



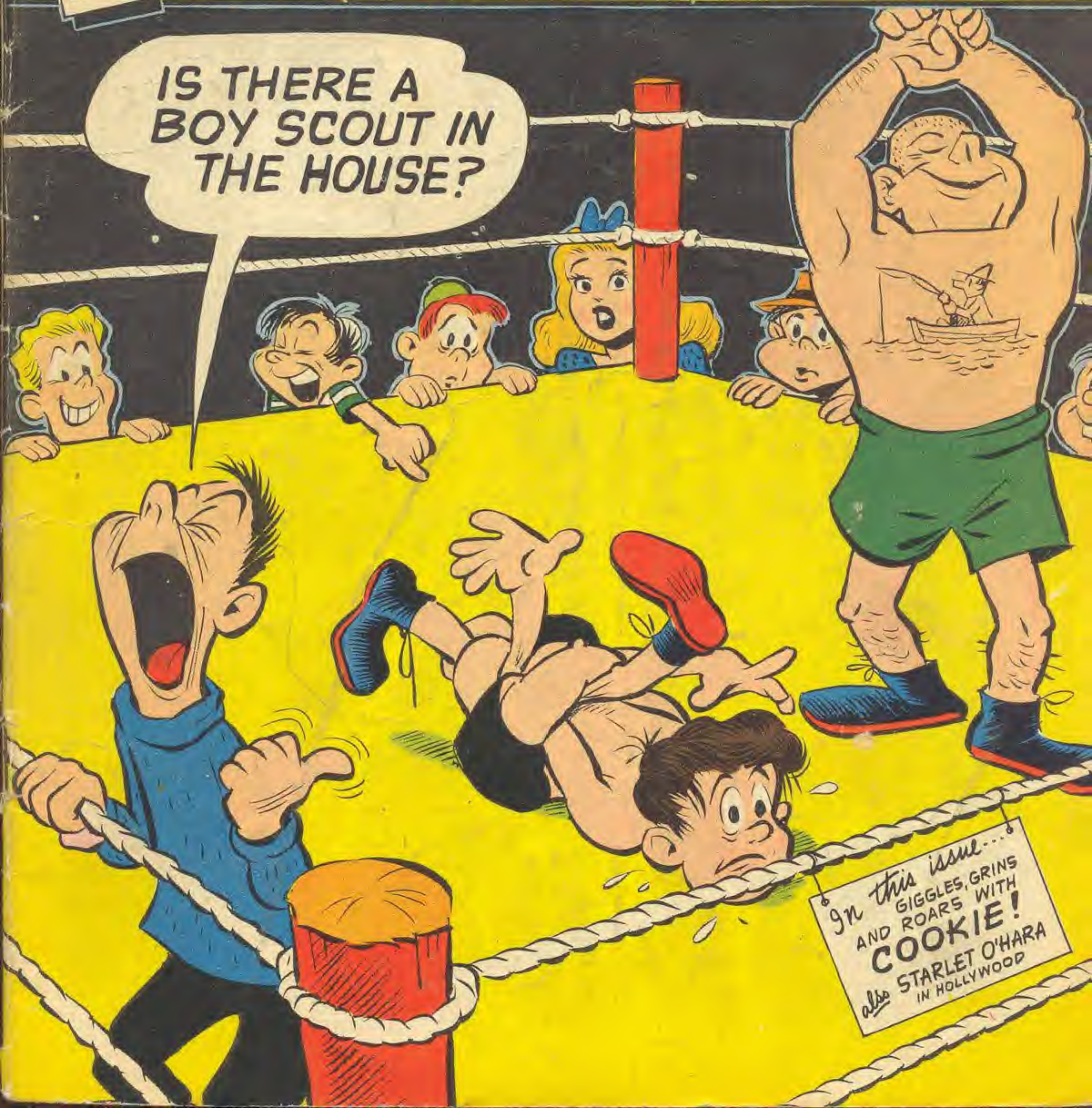
NO 28 DEC.-JAN.

COOKIE

10¢

The Funniest Kid in Town...

IS THERE A
BOY SCOUT IN
THE HOUSE?



In this issue....
GIGGLES, GRINS
AND ROARS WITH
COOKIE!
also STARLET O'HARA
IN HOLLYWOOD

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

GIVEN!

**ACT NOW
MAIL COUPON!**

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN! WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!



WE
ARE
RELIABLE!

Candid Cameras
with Carrying Cases,
Radios (sent postage paid).
Mail coupon to start.



55th
Year



OUR 55th YEAR

Boys! Girls!
Ladies! Men!



Lovable Dolls
over 15" high,
Cub Fishing Out-
fits, Genuine 22
Cal. Rifles, Daisy
Air Rifles (sent
postage paid).
Give pictures with
White CLOVERINE
Brand SALVE sold
at 25c a box (with
picture) and
remit per cata-
log sent with
order to start.
It's fun! Easy!
We trust you!
Begin at once!

BE FIRST



Boys-Girls Bi-
cycles (sent ex-
press charges
collect). Mail
coupon to start.

**ACT
NOW
55th
YR.**

**NO
MONEY
NOW**

Pocket Watches,
Wrist Watches,
Baseballs, Bats
(sent postage paid).
Other Premiums or
Cash easily yours.
To start, mail
coupon for White
CLOVERINE Brand
SALVE and Pictures
easily sold to
friends, relatives,
neighbors at 25c
a box (with
picture).



**YOUR BIG
CHANCE!**

LOOK!

**START
TODAY!**



Footballs,
Basketballs
(sent postage
paid). Mail coupon to start.

Ukuleles, Jew-
elry, Watches
(sent postage
paid). Mail
coupon to start.

BIG CATALOG!

Alarm Clocks, Pen and Pencil Sets,
Bibles, Billfolds, Telescopes,
Roller Skates, Blankets, Alumi-
num Ware, Record Players,
Movie Machines (sent
postage paid).
Rush cou-
pon to
start!

**WE
ARE
RELIABLE**

MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chem. Co. Dept. AM-27, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....
Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 13 colorful art
pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand
SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture.) I will remit
amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or
keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium
wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

Name..... Age.....
St..... RD..... Box.....
Town..... Zone No..... State.....

PRINT LAST
NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

**JIM and
BETTY FIND A NEW
"TREASURE"**



HI, KIDS! LOOKIT TH' SWELL NEW
WATCH I EARNED, SELLING
WHITE CLOVERINE
BRAND SALVE!



-AN' I'M
WORKING
FOR A
BIKE NOW!



A FEW
DAYS
LATER
JIM AND
BETTY
ARE BUSY
SELLING
WHITE
CLOVERINE
BRAND
SALVE

GOLLY! THIS SALVE
SURE SELLS FAST!
NOW LETS CALL ON
MRS. BROWN -



--AND WITH EACH PURCHASE OF
WHITE CLOVERINE
BRAND SALVE, YOU
GET A BEAUTIFUL
ART PICTURE!



GEE! SHE BOUGHT
2 BOXES! YOU'LL
HAVE YOUR DOLL
IN NO TIME,
BETTY-

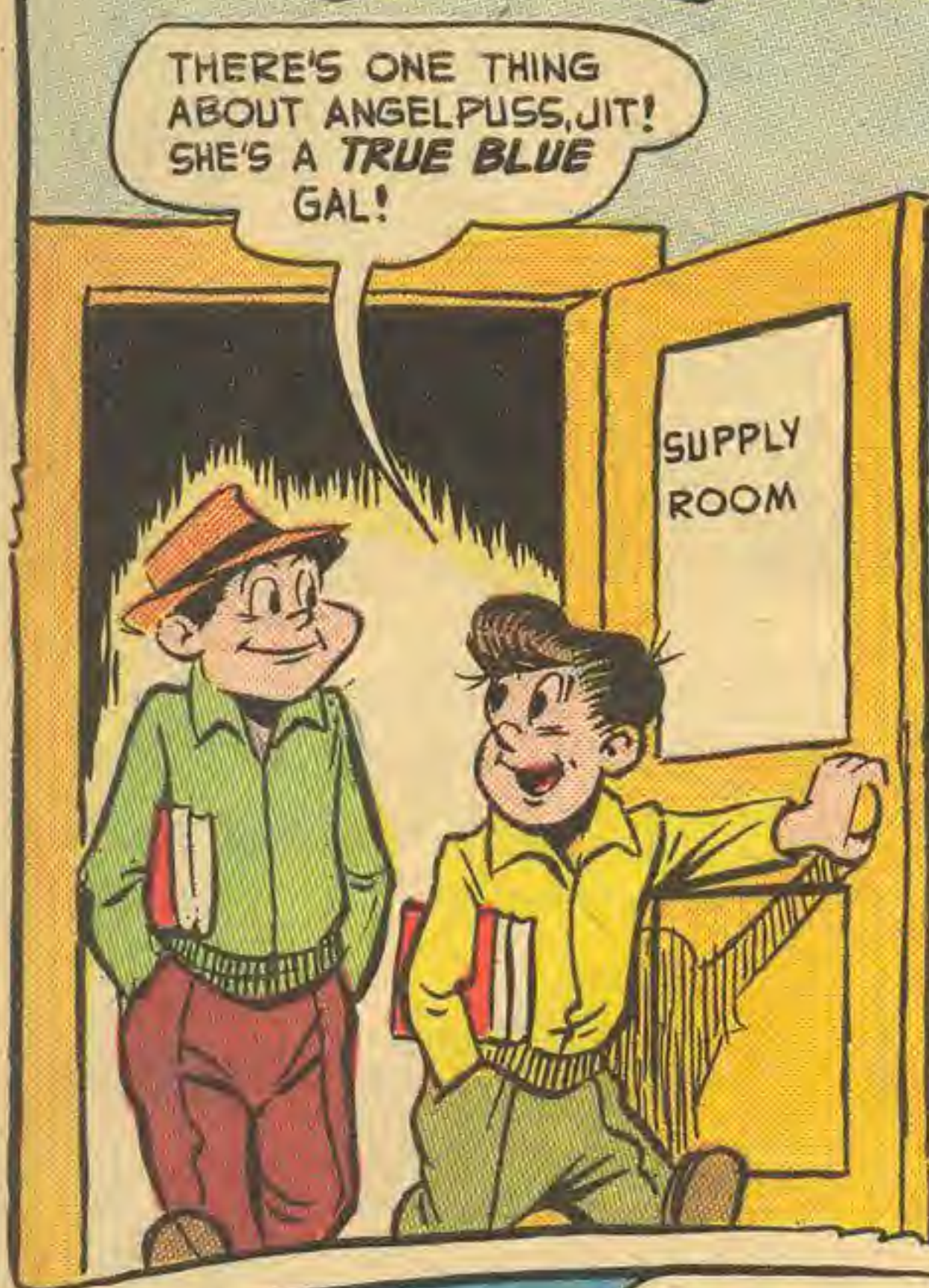
-AND YOU'LL
SOON HAVE
YOUR FOOT-
BALL, JIM-



YES, KIDS, IT'S EASY
TO EARN THESE
PREMIUMS! TO
START, JUST MAIL
IN THIS COUPON--



COOKIE



COOKIE, published bi-monthly and copyright, 1950, by Michel Publications, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis 7, Missouri. Editorial offices, 45 West 45th St., New York 19, N.Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Iger, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies, \$0.10; foreign postage extra. For advertising information, address American Comics Group, 45 West 45th St., New York 19 N.Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., No. 28, December-January, 1950-1951. Printed in U.S.A.

MY LITTLE CUDDLE-BUG MARION JUST GAVE ME THE FAST BRUSH AGAIN! ONE TIME SHE SAYS I'M A **B.T.O.**, AN' THE NEXT THING I KNOW, SHE'S **TWO-TIMIN'** ME!

I KNOW WOT YOU MEAN! WIMMEN... **WIMMEN**... YA JUST CAN'T **TRUST 'EM!**

...I REMEMBER A LITTLE BLONDE CHICK ON OAK STREET THAT SAID SHE WAS MAD FOR ME, AN' ALLATIME SHE WAS GOIN' STEADY WITH SOME SQUARE IN HER SCIENCE CLASS!

THE TROUBLE WITH **YOU GUYS** IS YA PICK THE **WRONG CHICKS!**



YOU **KIDDIN'?** CHICKS ARE CHICKS! YOU CAN'T TRUST THEM AS FAR AS YOU CAN THROW AN ELEPHANT!

YEAH? HOW ABOUT MY **ANGELPUSS?** SHE'S NEVER TWO-TIMED **ME!**

SURE! **WOTTA GAL!** SHE WOULDN'T THINK OF LOOKIN' AT ANOTHER GUY...EXCEPT HER FATHER, MAYBE...

HAW! HAW! HAW!



WELL, WHAT'RE YOU LAUGHIN' AT, ZOOT?

YOU, JERKY! I JUST SAW THAT FAITHFUL FEM OF YOURS RIDIN' DOWN MAIN STREET IN A CONVERTIBLE...AN' THE GUY DRIVIN' IT **WASN'T** HER POP!

WHY, YOU **HEEL!** NOBODY'S FIBBIN' ABOUT MY ANGEL! I HAPPEN TO KNOW SHE'S HOME, GETTIN' READY FOR THE BIG BASH!

ATTA BOY, COOKIE!



BOY, THAT GUY ZOOT WILL STOOP TO **ANYTHING** TO CAUSE TROUBLE! JUST THINK, IF I HADN'T KNOWN WHERE ANGELPUSS **WAS**, I MIGHTA **BELIEVED** HIM, JIT!

YEAH...THE **SNAKE!**

SODA JERKERIE

WELL, AS LONG AS I'M NOT GONNA BE PICKIN' POSY PETALS WITH MY PASH-PIE THIS P.M., WHAT'LL WE DO, JITTERBUCK?

LET'S TREAT OUR EYEBALLS TO THE BALL GAME---IT'S A **DOUBLE-HEADER** TODAY!

So... **WOW!** LAST OF THE NINTH---AN' BASES LOADED!---ALL WE NEED IS A HIT!---**C'MON! SLUG THAT HORSEHIDE!**

STEE-RIKE YOU'RE OUT!

KILL THAT UMPIRE!

JEEPERS, **WATCH** IT, LADY! Y' ALMOST BROKE MY JAW!

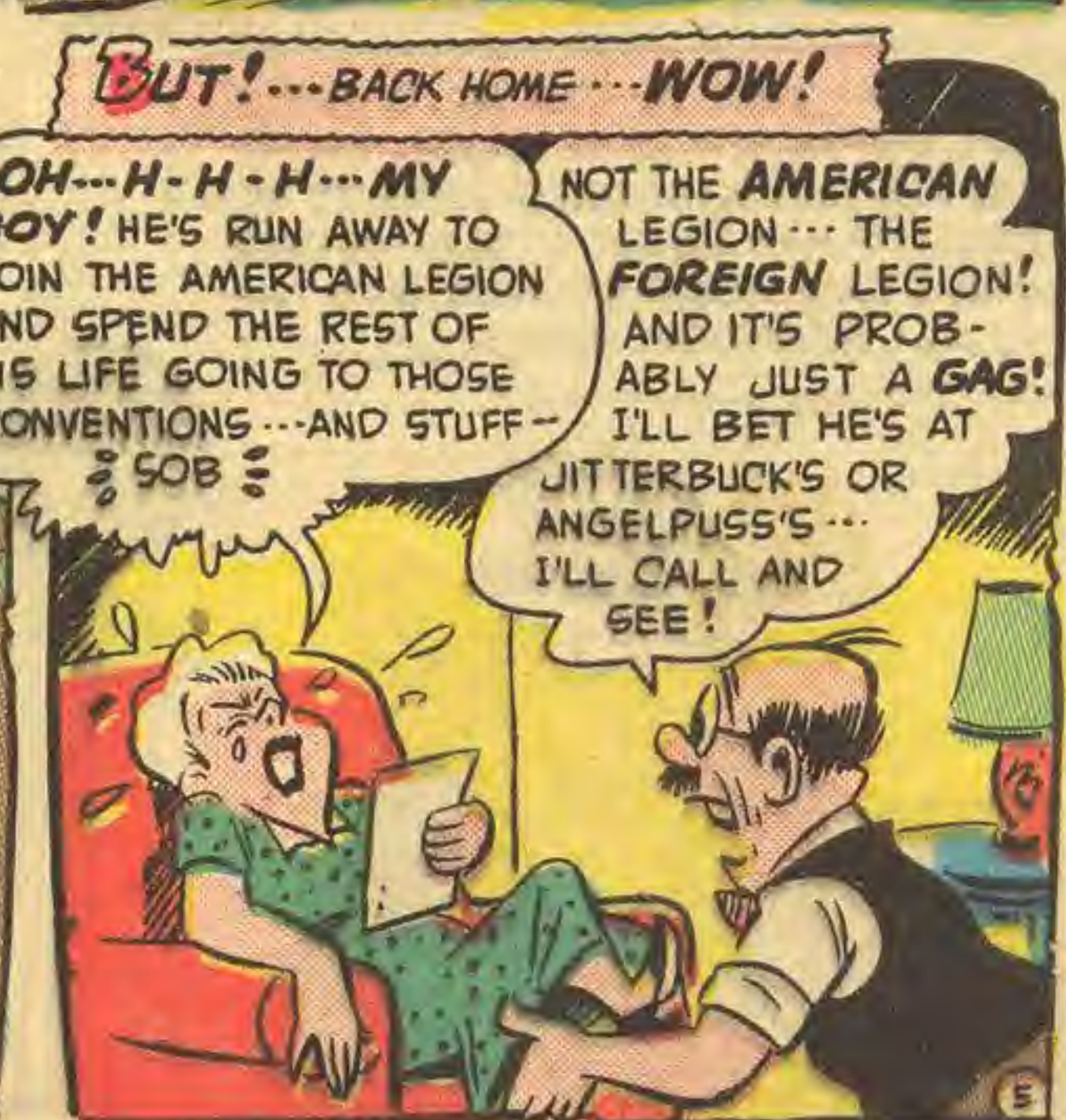
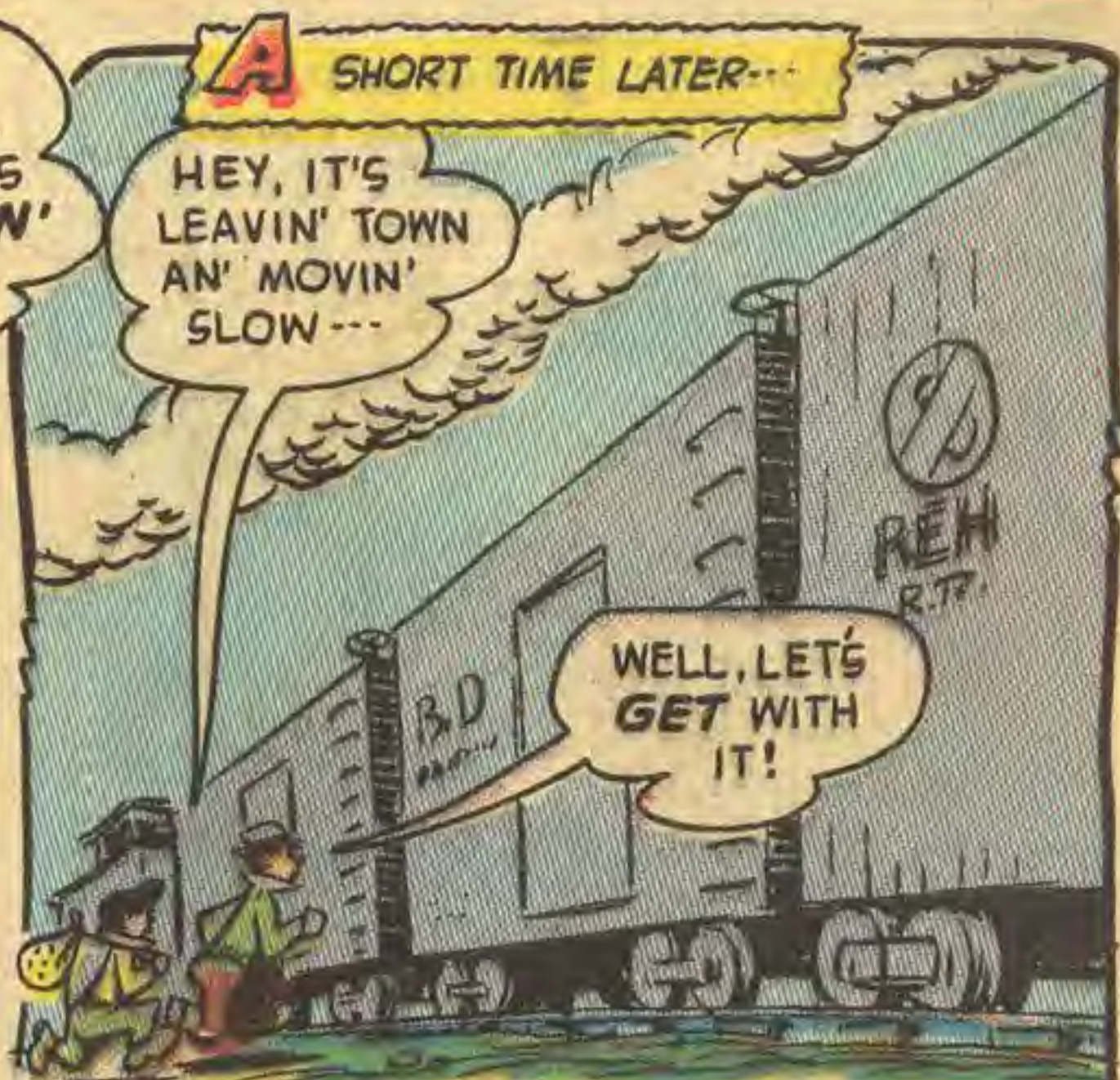
SORRY, SONNY---MY FRIEND GOT A LITTLE EXCITED!

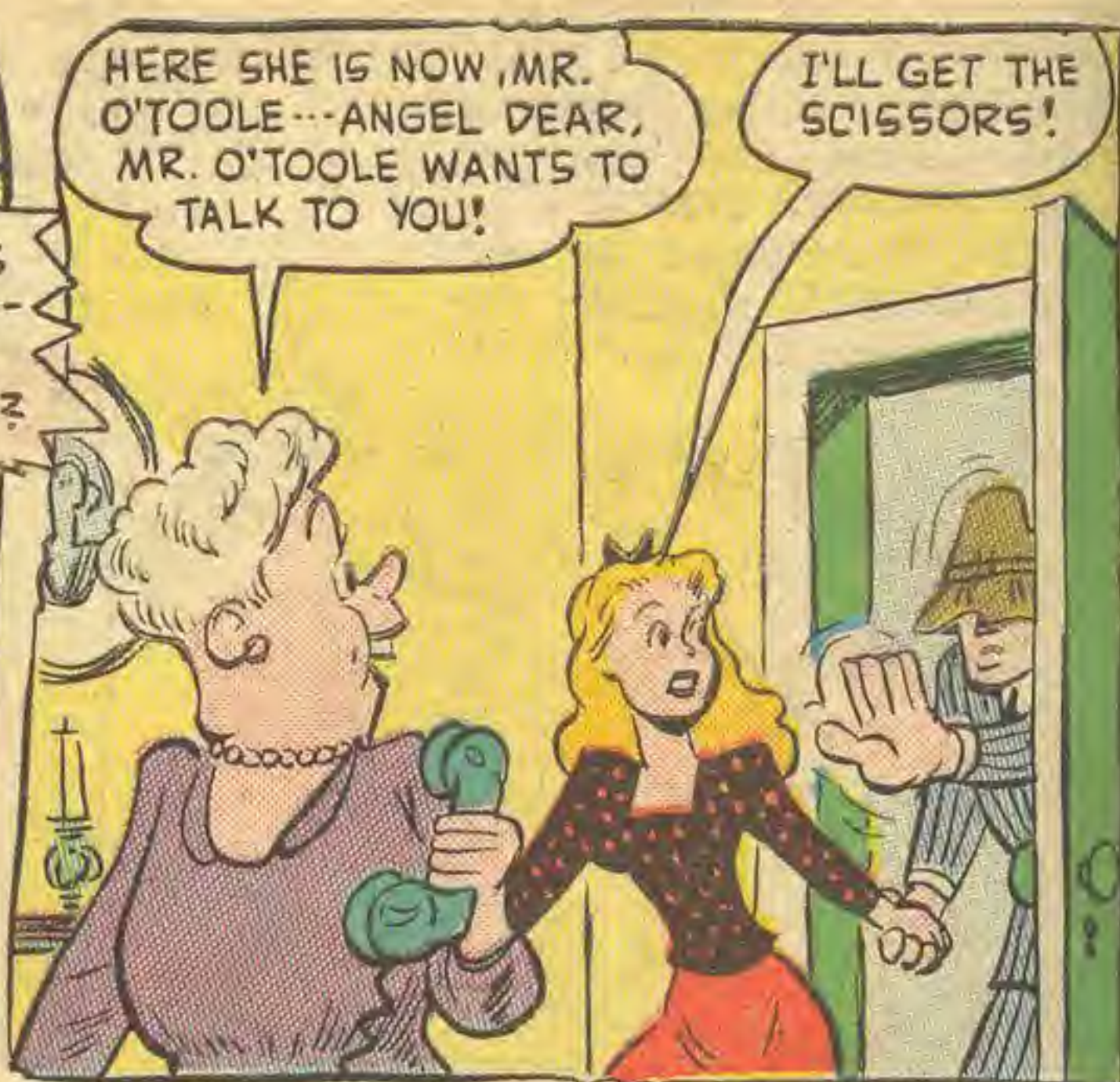
OH, I'M TERRIBLY SORRY---**COOKIE!**

ANGELPUSS!

3







COME TA THINK OF IT, I TOOK
THE LEAD IN THAT OPERETTA
THE JUNIOR CLASS GAVE CALLED
THE **DESERT SONG**!... THINK
MEBBE I'LL BE LIKE THAT GUY...
"**ONE AYE-LONE, TO
BE-HEE MY OWN**..."

WILL YOU
CUT THAT
OUT? IT'S
...SNIFF...
SNIFF...
FOOD!

JEEPERS, Y'DON'T
HAFTA GET **SORE!**
AFTER ALL, WE **ARE**
GONNA BE IN THE
FOREIGN LEGION.
AN'...

OKAY, **FORGET IT!**
I...HEY, **THAT'S**
WHERE THAT DE-
LICIOUS SMELL'S
COMIN' FROM!
...**C'MON!**



ER...AH...ANY CHANCE OF
YOU HAVIN' A LITTLE **EXTRA**
OF THAT STUFF, SIR?

SURE T'ING,
KID! GET A
COUPLA TIN
CANS AN' HELP
YERSELF!

SORRY WE CAN'T STAY,
SIR! YA SEE, WE'RE ON
OUR WAY TO ARABIA
AN' WE GOTTA GET
BACK TO OUR
FREIGHT!

ARABIA? 20
YEARS RIDIN' DA
RODS, BUT I NEVER
BEEN IN **DAT**
TOWN!...OKAY,
KIDS, SEE
YOUSE!



HEY, YOU THERE, BO! I'M
LOOKING FOR A COUPLA
KIDS! ESPECIALLY A LITTLE
GINK WITH A BIG BUNCH
OF HAIR IN FRONT---
SEEN 'EM?

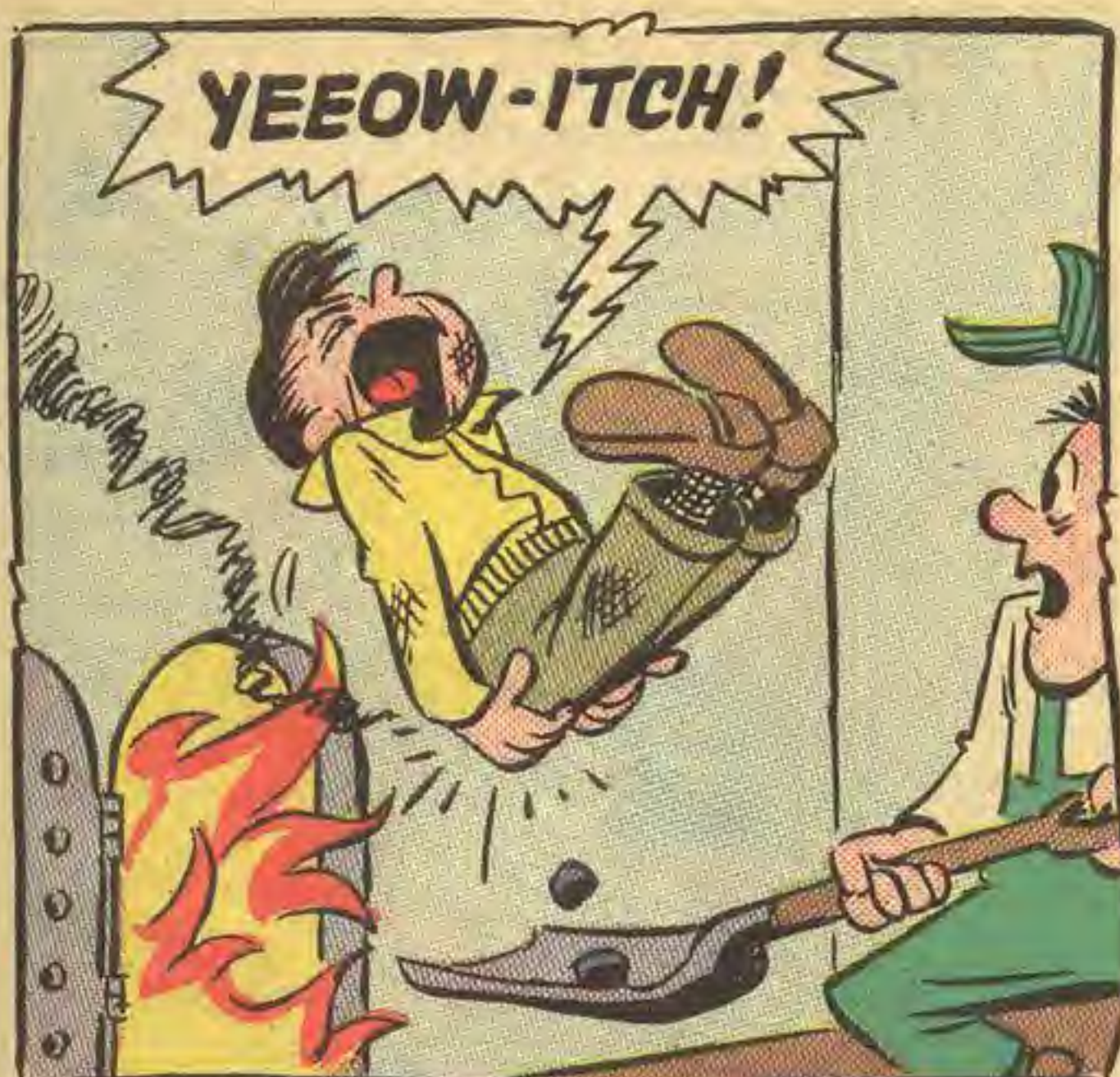
COOKIE! LOOK!
IT'S ANGEL'S NEW
BOY FRIEND---AN'
**HE'S LOOKIN' FOR
US!**

OH, HE **IS**, IS HE?
WELL, I'M GONNA
PUNCH---

COME BACK HERE, YA
BLUBBER-HEAD!
DON'TCHA **GET IT?**
NOBODY IN THEIR
RIGHT MIND WOULD GO
TO **THIS** MUCH TROUBLE
TO GET YOU! THAT JOKER'S
DANGEROUS! BET HE'S
GOT A **GUN** OR SOME-
THIN'!







YEEOW-ITCH!



AHA! SO THAT'S WHERE THEY ARE! HIDING IN THE COAL!

COOKIE! HE'S FOUND US!



JUMP, JIT! WE'RE MOVING SLOW---AN' WE'RE PRACTICALLY INTO TOWN ANYWAY!

I HEAR YOU TALKIN'!

HOLY COW! I BET NONE OF THE **OTHER** MEMBERS OF THE FOREIGN LEGION EVER HAD **THIS** MUCH TROUBLE JOININ' IT!

WE AREN'T GONNA JOIN ANYTHING BUT THE **ANGELS** IF WE DON'T DUCK **THAT** GUY! ---HEY, THERE'S THE HIGHWAY! MAYBE WE CAN HITCH A RIDE INTO TOWN!



WELL, WE DID IT! THERE ISN'T A SIGN OF HIM! WE'VE SHAKEN HIM!

WOW! THAT GUY MUST BE NUTTIER THAN A FRUIT CAKE TO GO TO ALL **THIS** TROUBLE TO GET ME--- FOR JUST PULLIN' HIS HAT DOWN OVER HIS EYES!

HEY, FELLA! WANTA DROP US AT THE NEXT CORNER?

IF IT WASN'T THAT I'M **THROUGH** WITH CHICKS, I'D TELL ANGELPUSS ABOUT THAT HOODLUM!



SURE, KID!



WELL, COOK! NOW ALL WE GOTTA DO IS GO DOWN TO THE WATERFRONT AN' FIND A SHIP THAT...

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT HERE! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

OH, N-NO!



RUN FOR IT! THAT GUY'S REAL GONE! HE READS MINDS YET... KNEW WHERE WE'D BE!



COOKIE, THERE'S OUR CHANCE! BOOST ME UP AN' I'LL PULL DOWN THAT FIRE ESCAPE! WE CAN CLIMB IT AN' GO OVER THE ROOF!



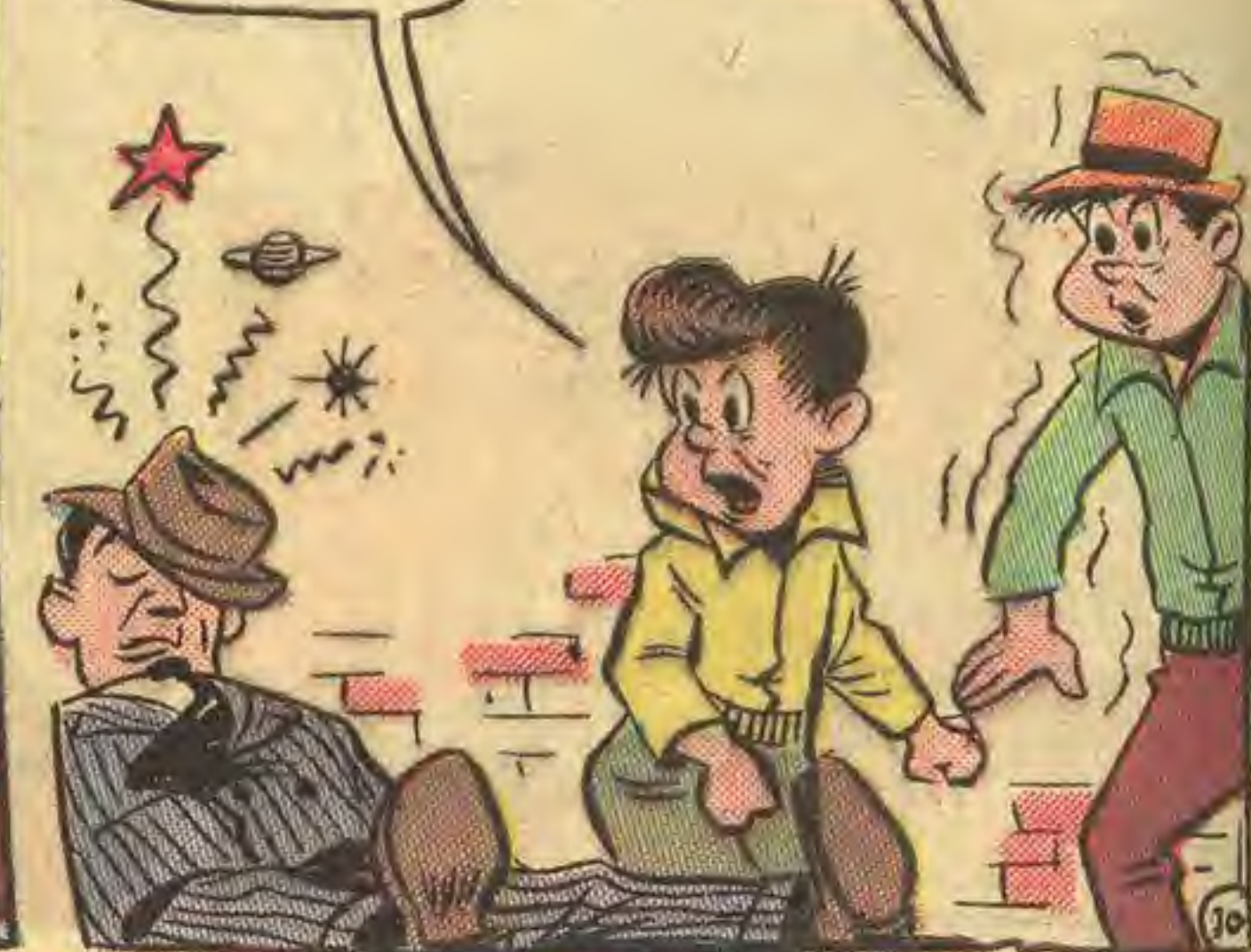
YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D LET YOU GET AWAY AFTER ALL THIS, DID YOU?



BLANG!

JEEPERS, JIT! HE'S OUT COLDER'N A DEEP FREEZE! THAT WAS FAST THINKIN' ON YOUR PART!

SO WHO THOUGHT FAST? I JUST GOT SCARED AN' LET GO!



KNOCKIN' THAT GUY COLD
ISN'T GONNA STOP HIM...
HE'S **UNCANNY!** IF WE'RE
GONNA JOIN THE FOREIGN
LEGION AN' FORGET DAMES,
WE GOTTA GET A JOB ON
A SHIP, AND **FAST!**

YEAH, AN' AS LONG
AS WE'RE JOININ'
THAT OUTFIT TO
FORGET, LET'S IN-
CLUDE FORGETTIN'
HIM, TOO!

HEY MISTER, WE'RE
LOOKIN' FOR A JOB
ON A SHIP THAT'S GOIN'
TO AFRICA! WHERE'S
THIS SHIP GOIN'?

THIS IS YOUR SHIP,
M' BOY!... WE'RE
HEADIN' FOR
ALGIERS! COME
ABOARD AND
SEE THE
CAPTAIN!



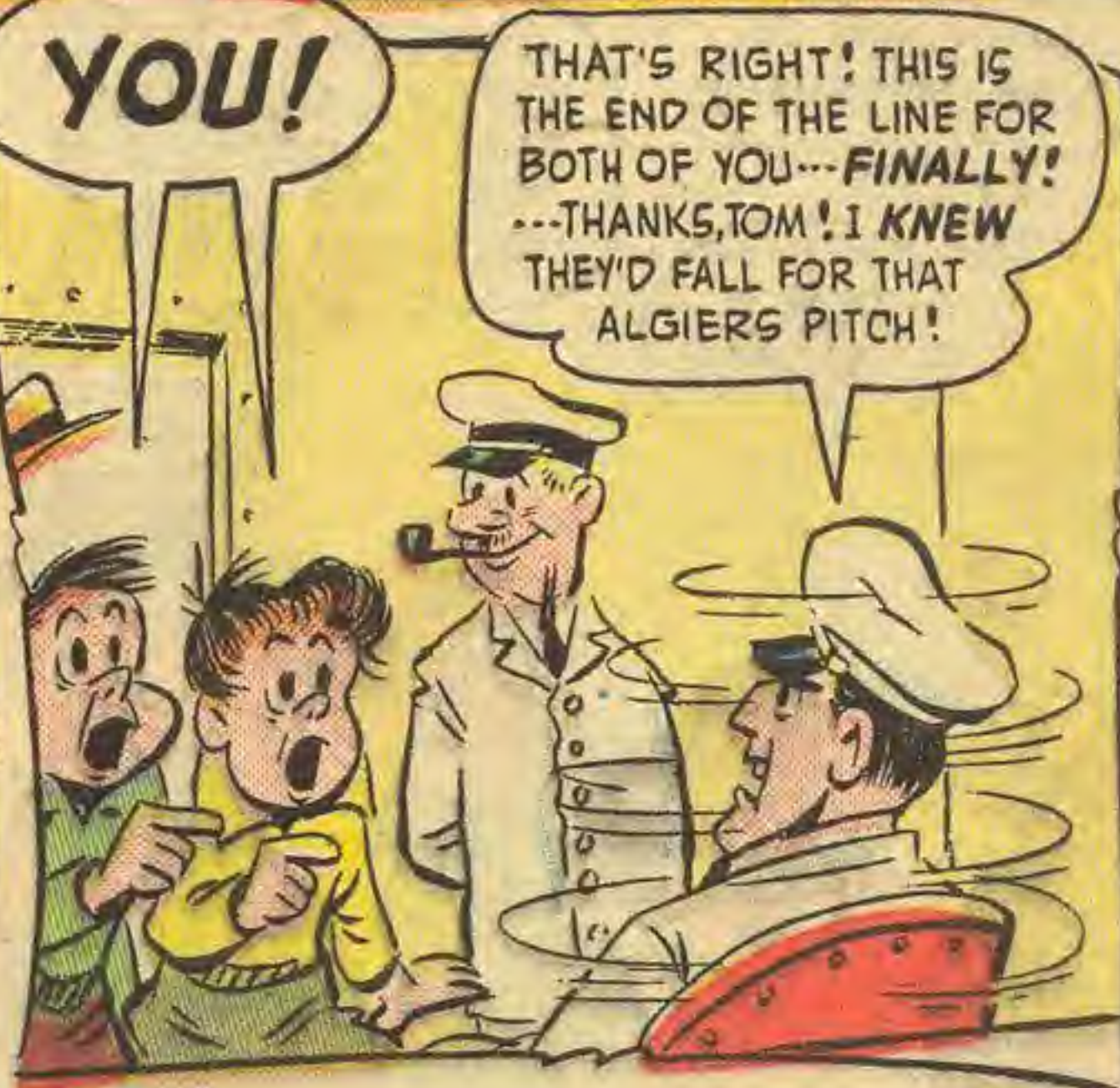
CAPTAIN! HERE'S A
COUPLA KIDS LOOKIN'
FOR JOBS!

OH, BOY!
**THIS IS
IT!**



YOU!

THAT'S RIGHT! THIS IS
THE END OF THE LINE FOR
BOTH OF YOU... **FINALLY!**
...THANKS, TOM! I **KNEW**
THEY'D FALL FOR THAT
ALGIERS PITCH!



OKAY, GET IN
THE CAR!

WHAT'RE
YA GONNA
DO?

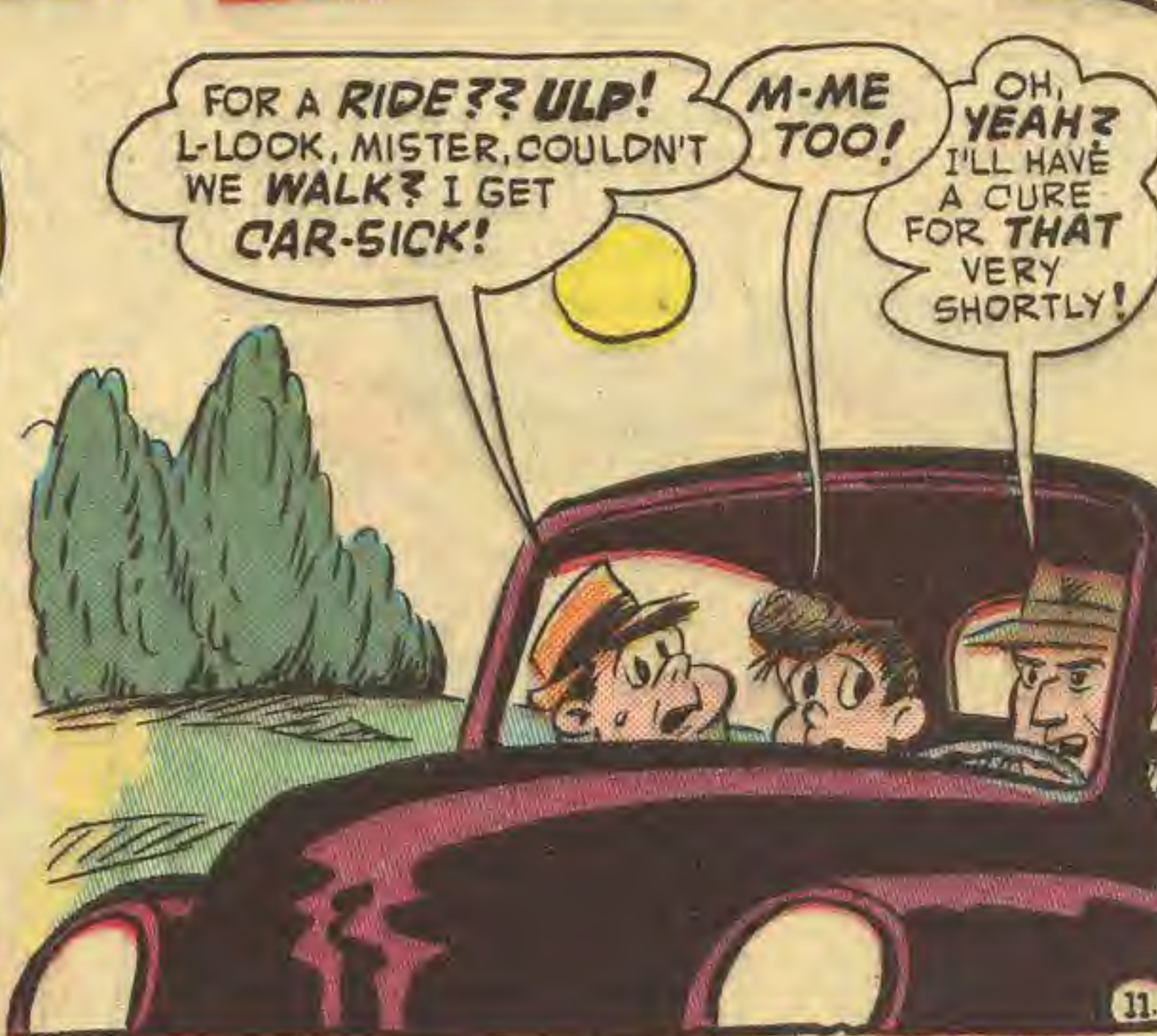
**TAKE YOU
FOR A
RIDE!**



FOR A **RIDE?? ULP!**
L-LOOK, MISTER, COULDN'T
WE **WALK?** I GET
CAR-SICK!

**M-ME
TOO!**

OH,
YEAH?
I'LL HAVE
A CURE
FOR **THAT**
VERY
SHORTLY!





"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



"SAVING THE
FARMER'S CROP"



AT A SMALL
RURAL
AIRPORT,
TWO
CUNNING
SCHEMERS
WATCH A CROP-
DUSTING
PLANE
TAKE OFF
FOR
FARMER
JONES'
FIELDS...

WE DID IT, BOSS!
THAT PILOT DOESN'T
KNOW IT - BUT HE'S
GOT A SPRAY-TANK
FULL OF PLANT KILLER
--NOT BUG POISON!

WELL, JONES WANTS HIS
CROPS SPRAYED--AND I
WANT HIS CUSTOMERS! THIS
OUGHT TO PUT HIM OUT OF
BUSINESS FOR A WHILE!

BUT DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BIKE CLUB
BOYS OVERHEAR THE SINISTER PLOT AND--

FELLAS, YOU GET THE POLICE
AFTER THOSE TWO, WHILE I
HOP ON MY JET-PROPELLED
BIKE AND CATCH UP
WITH THAT PLANE!

HE'S STARTING TO SPRAY
THE CROPS-- GOTTA
STOP HIM BEFORE HE
DOES TOO MUCH
DAMAGE!

ROYAL RACES ALONG THE ROAD AT THE
CROP'S EDGE AND-- WITH HIS JET EXHAUST
-- SPELLS OUT A MORSE CODE WARNING
TO THE UNSUSPECTING PILOT!

WHAT'S GOING
ON DOWN--
S-T-O-P--
GUESS I'D BETTER
LAND AND SEE
WHAT IT'S
ALL ABOUT!

LATER...

MR. JONES, I HATE
TO THINK WHAT I'D HAVE
DONE TO YOUR CROP IF IT
HADN'T BEEN FOR ROYAL'S
TERRIFIC SPEED AND THOSE
JET SIGNALS!

AND THANKS TO THE
SPEED OF THE BOYS
HERE, THE MEN BEHIND
THIS PLOT ARE NOW
BEHIND BARS!

FELLAS, FOR TOP SPEED-- SURE
FOOTING-- AND SPLIT-SECOND
CONTROL-- YOU CAN'T BEAT
U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES,
WITH THAT SPECIAL
BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN!

"TAKE MY TIP ON BIKE TIRES--
TAKE THE TIRE WITH THE BUILT-
IN SKID CHAIN"-- SAYS U.S. ROYAL

NO WONDER U.S. ROYALS ARE TOPS
IN BIKE TIRES... THAT BUILT-IN
SKID CHAIN GIVES QUICKER, SURER
STOPS ON ANY SURFACE. GET
YOUR U.S. ROYALS TODAY!

U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES



Products of
UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

"LANA MERCER! Lana Mercer!" Jitterbuck Jones moaned this magic name as though it were beautiful music.

"Come and eat your dinner, son," Mrs. Jones called from the dining room. "It's steak and potatoes!"

Like a sleepwalker, Jit went to the table and sat down. His eyes were filmy and far-away, a faint smile wreathed his lips, and his manner was altogether vague as he picked half-heartedly at the steak. Suddenly, without a word of explanation, he rose from the table and walked dreamily away, his head in the clouds.

"What ails that boy?" Mrs. Jones asked.

"Don't know, mother," Mr. Jones answered. "He hasn't been acting right for some time now. Maybe he ought to see the doctor!"

"I think he's got something on his mind," Mrs. Jones worried. "But when I ask him to talk about it, he just smiles and sighs. What he needs is some cheering up! Why don't we ask him to go out with us tonight, dear? He hasn't shown any interest in anything. This might help."

The truth was that Jit did indeed have something on his mind. It wasn't exactly something... it was someone! For weeks, he had been carrying a hopeless torch for Lana Mercer. Why hopeless? Because Lana was popular, that's why! Whenever Jit saw her, she was always surrounded by admirers, six deep. The only way Jit could get to her side was if he used a blowtorch! Lana Mercer didn't even know he was in town!

And so, here was a Saturday night when Jit would normally have been out making merry. But Jit wasn't normal any more, and so he decorated the living room couch, cast his eyes up to the

ceiling and softly moaned his loved one's name.

"How'd you like to join your mother and me tonight, son?" Mr. Jones asked warmly. "We're going over to visit some friends. Expect there'll be something good on the television set and they always serve fine refreshments. How about it, my boy?"

"Refreshments!" Jit was scornful. "Sorry, dad, but my heart wouldn't be in it! I'll be all right here at home, alone."

As soon as his parents left the house, Jit sagged back on the couch where he spent the remainder of the evening... and a dull, listless, unhappy evening it was. Only his visions of the never-to-be-attained Lana sustained Jit's failing spirits.

It was about eleven o' clock when Jit's folks came home, gay and cheerful. They found Jit in exactly the same position he had assumed on their departure.

"Too bad you didn't join us, Jit," Mr. Jones said. "The Mercers were sorry you couldn't make it. Their daughter, Lana, stayed home especially to meet you!"

Jit gasped and seemed about to collapse entirely. But, with one giant spurt of energy, he dashed to the phone and called the Mercer house. "Lana," he breathed, "is it really you? I'm sorry I couldn't make it tonight, on account of a previous date! Could you see... me tomorrow?"

Jit's face was a study of happiness as he hung up. "She said she would!" he told his mystified parents. His voice took on a new note as he repeated the magic name, "Lana! Lana Mercer!"

STARLET O'HARA

IN HOLLYWOOD



I DON'T THINK I WANT TO TAKE IN A MOVIE AFTER ALL, FRITZI! I'M **WOOFED**! HAULING MAIL ALL OVER THAT STUDIO LOT DOESN'T EXACTLY LEAVE ONE FRESH AND SPARKLING!

YOU ARE **SO** RIGHT! LET'S JUST TAKE A SHOWER AND HIT THE HAY!



THERE GOES THE PHONE! WELL, IF IT'S ANYBODY WANTING US TO GO OUT ON A DATE, THEY'RE OUT OF LUCK!

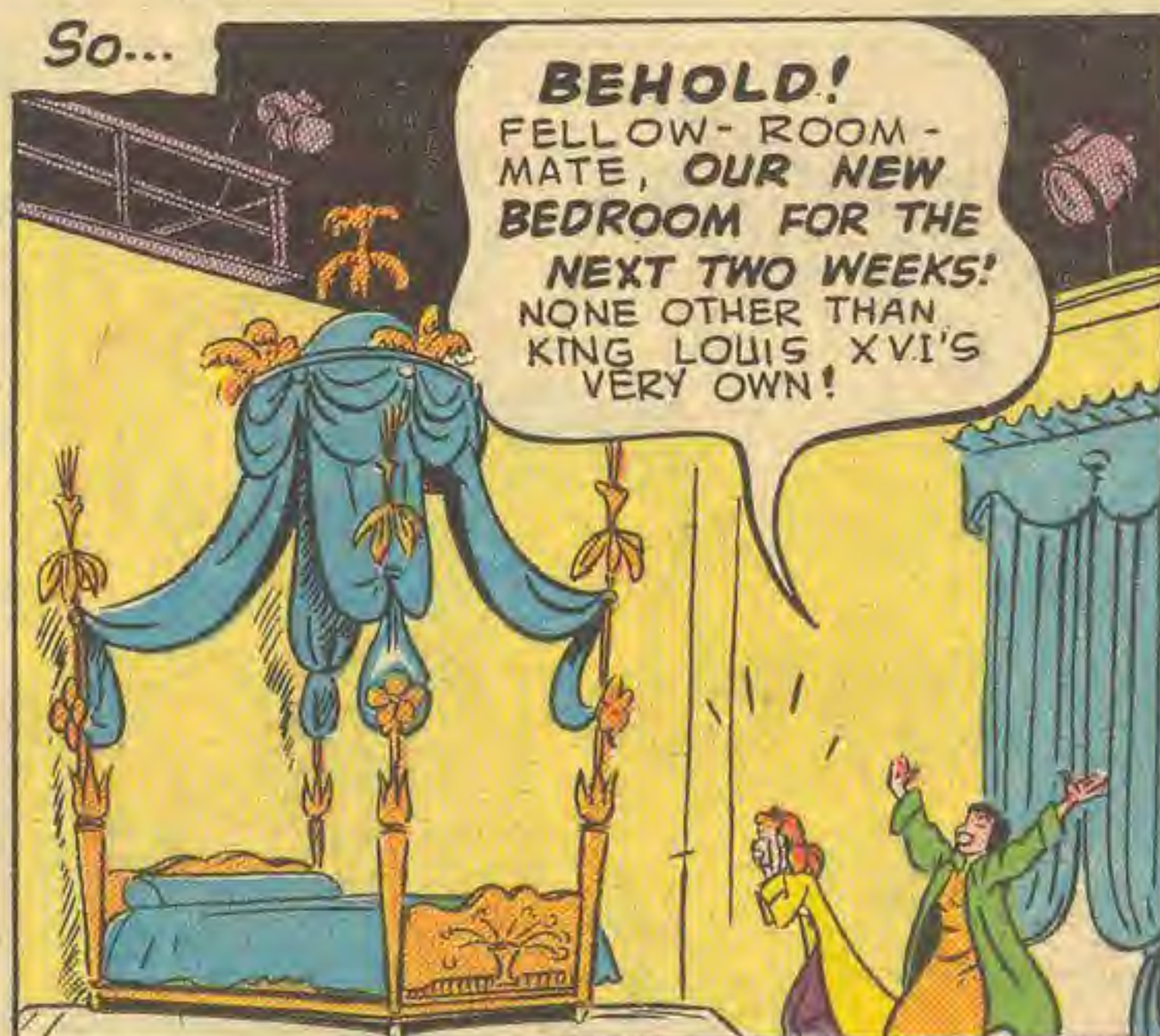
HELLO, STARLET, THIS IS MISS MARCHAM, ON THE DESK DOWNSTAIRS! I'M CALLING A MEETING OF ALL THE GIRLS HERE IN THE STUDIO CLUB! COULD YOU AND FRITZI COME DOWN IMMEDIATELY?

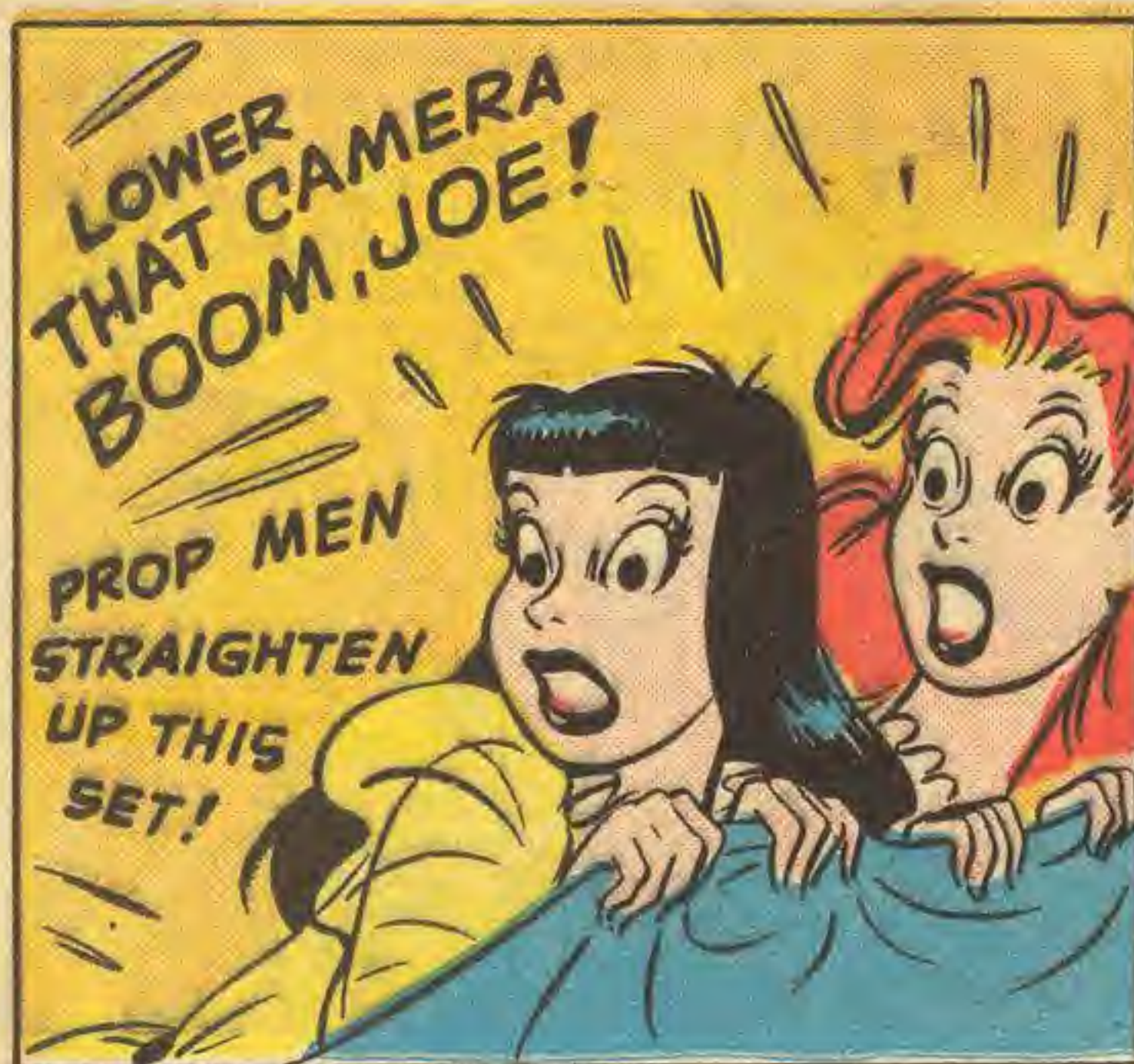
SURE, MISS MARCHAM!

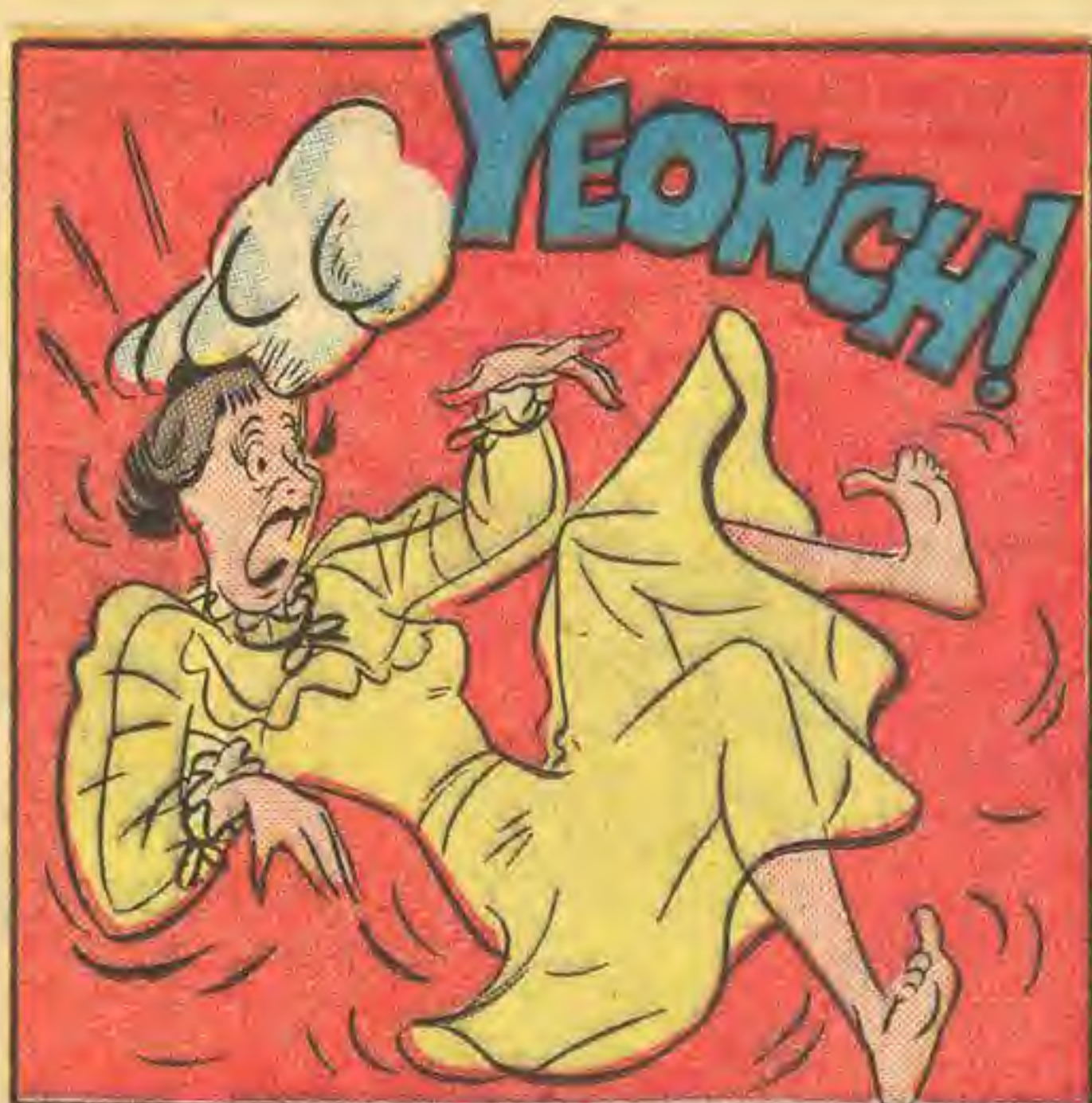


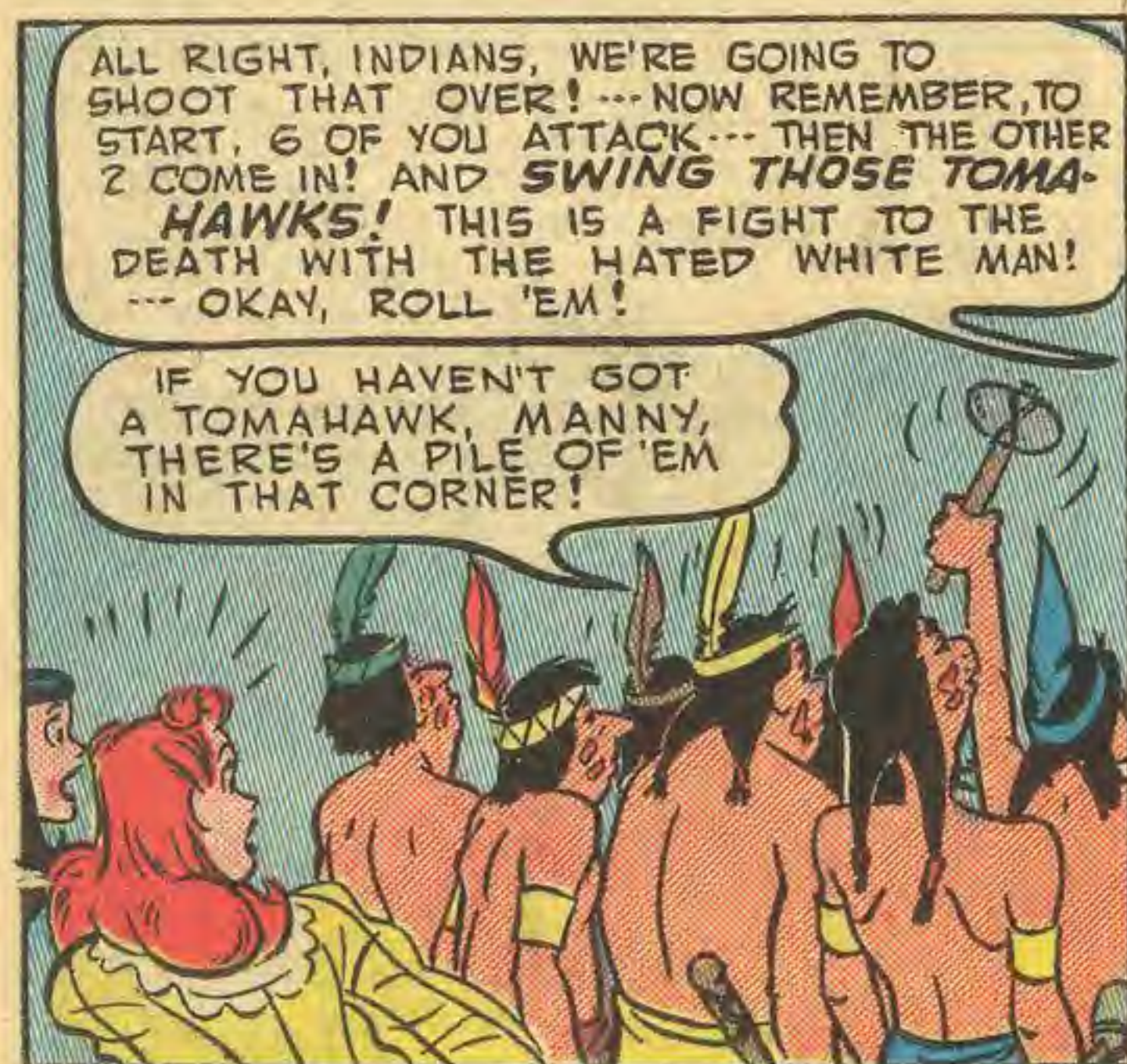
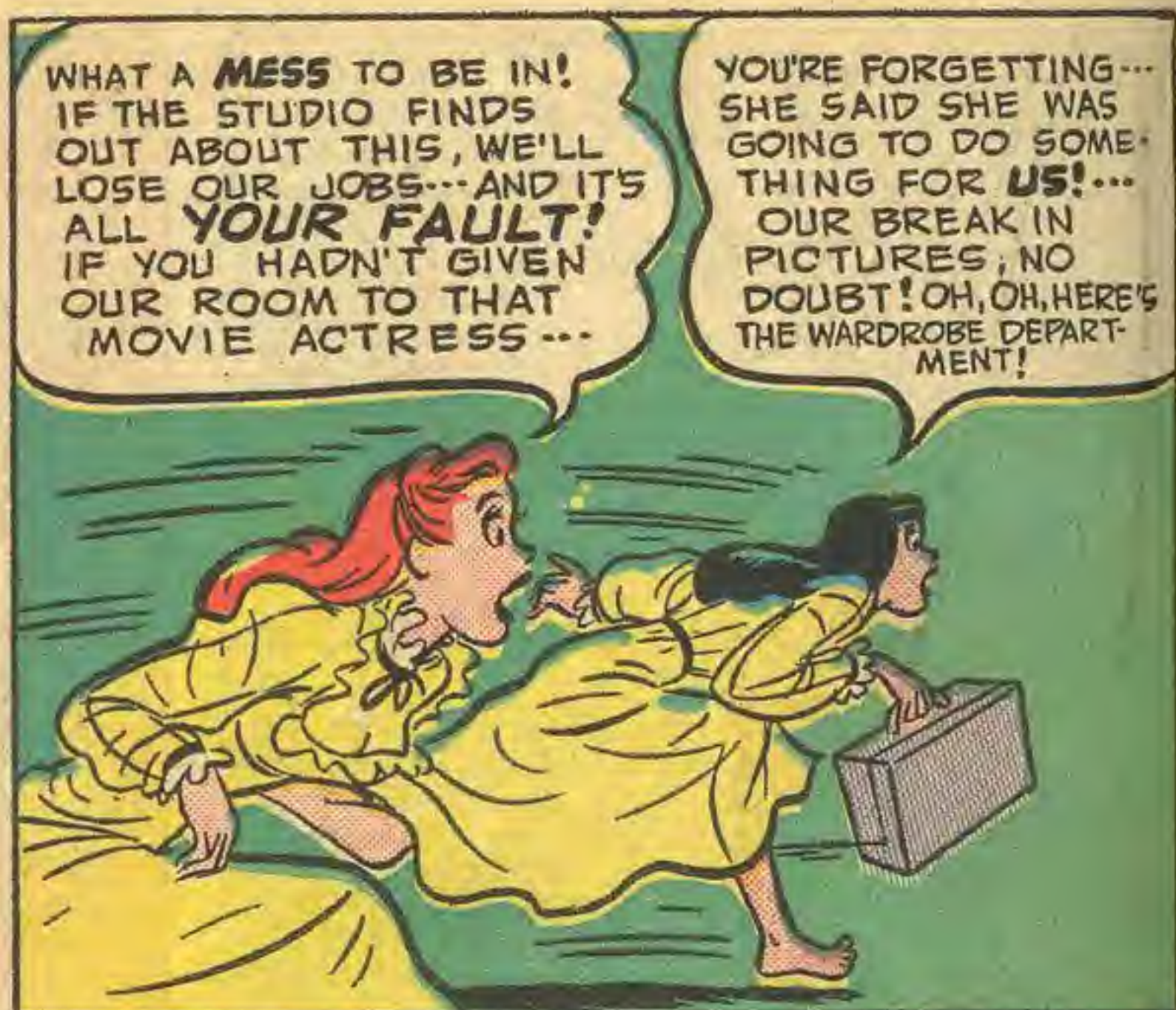














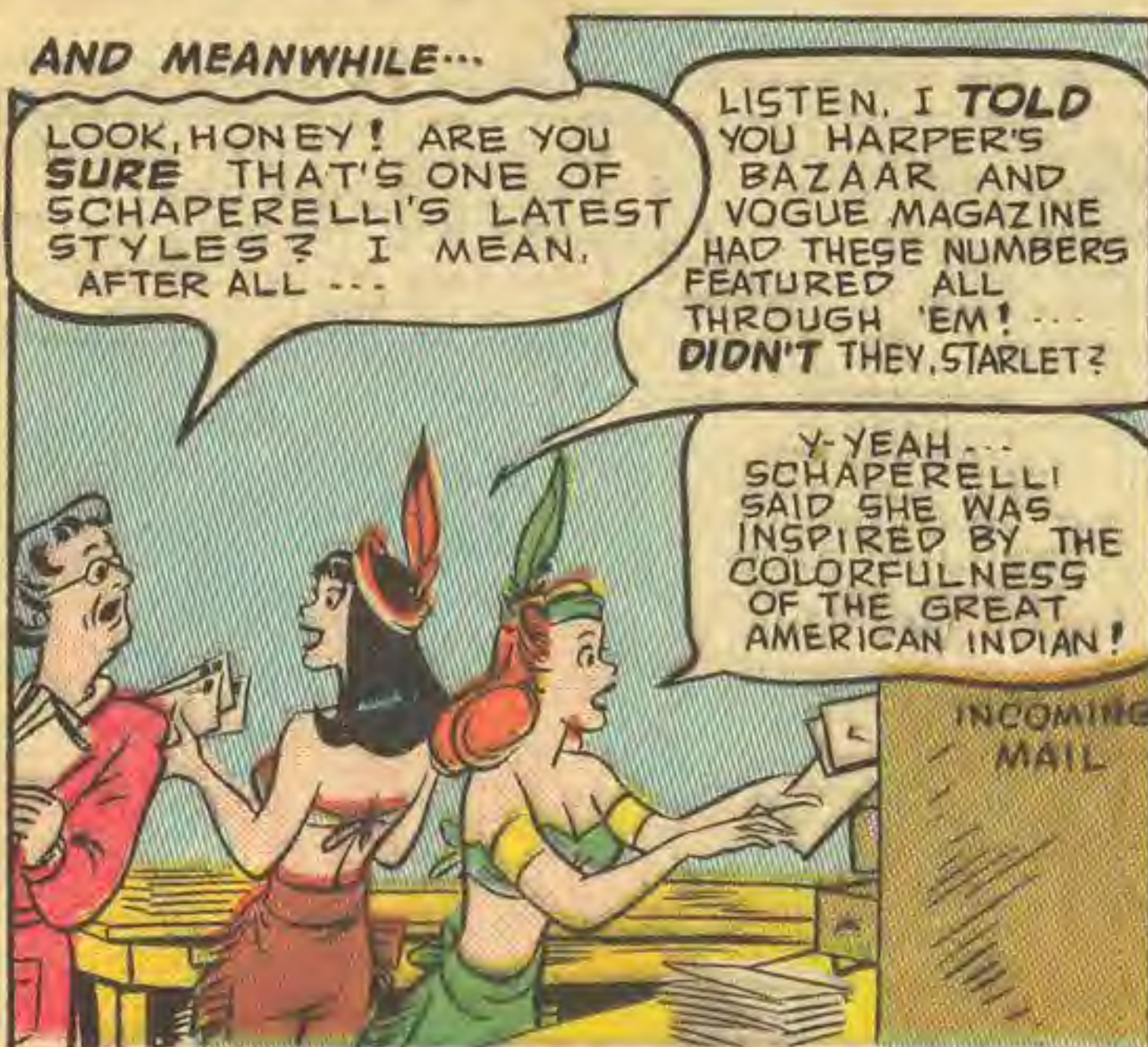
CUT! CUT! CUT!

WHERE IN THE *@?!!?
NAME OF *!@*! ARE
THOSE **OTHER TWO**
INDIANS?



HEY! ... HERE THEY ARE, MISTER LAPONGE!

WELL, FOR ... NOT EVEN
IN COSTUME, AND **SLEEPING ON**
THE SET! ... YOU'RE FIRED!



AND MEANWHILE...

LOOK, HONEY! ARE YOU
SURE THAT'S ONE OF
SCHAPERELLI'S LATEST
STYLES? I MEAN,
AFTER ALL ...

LISTEN, I TOLD
YOU HARPER'S
BAZAAR AND
VOGUE MAGAZINE
HAD THESE NUMBERS
FEATURED ALL
THROUGH 'EM! ...
DIDN'T THEY, STARLET?

Y-YEAH ...
SCHAPERELLI
SAID SHE WAS
INSPIRED BY THE
COLORFULNESS
OF THE GREAT
AMERICAN INDIAN!

INCOMING
MAIL



A FEW MINUTES LATER ...

WHEW! THANK GOSH
WE MANAGED TO GET
OUT OF THAT MESS!
BUT WHAT ARE WE
GOING TO DO FOR
THE **NEXT 13**
NIGHTS?

LOOK, WE CAN
STILL SLEEP
IN THAT BED...
BUT WE'LL
HAVE TO TAKE
TURNS! ... YOU
SLEEP 2 HOURS AND
WATCH, AND THEN VICE
VERSA!



AND SO...

HEY, STARLET, LISTEN TO **THIS!**
"MISS TREEGO, MIRACLE PICTURES
STAR, WAS SUSPENDED TODAY BY
HER STUDIO AFTER A SQUABBLE
WITH DIRECTOR SAM BROWN!
THE TROUBLE STARTED WHEN MISS
TREEGO HAD A FIT OF TEMPERAMENT!"



FOREIGN STARS GIVE ME A PAIN!
THAT TEMPERAMENTAL
STUFF'S ALL PUT ON!
SHE **DESERVED** TO
BE SUSPENDED!!

YOU **DOPE!**
IF YOU RECALL,
YOU BIT HER!
... NOW LET ME GO TO
SLEEP, MY 2 HOURS
ARE ALMOST UP!

SO, SIX DAYS LATER...

6 NIGHTS WITH ONLY 4 HOURS SLEEP! I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY LONGER, FRITZI! ---LET'S CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF AND GET OUR ROOM BACK!

WHAT? AND HAVE MAVIS LAMONT NOT ARRANGE OUR BIG BREAK FOR US?...
NO SIR!!
WE'RE STICKIN'!

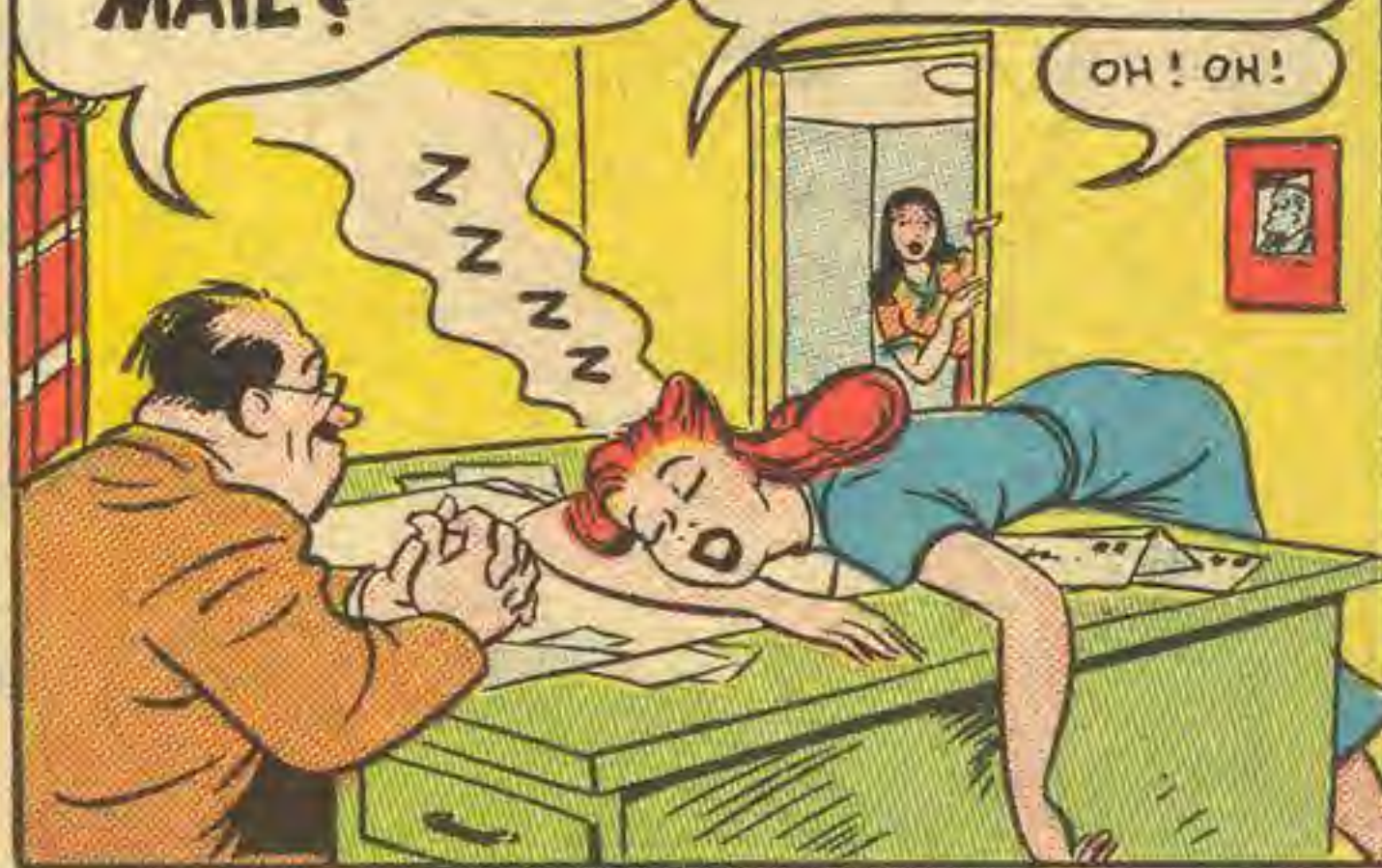


FINALLY, THE 14TH DAY ARRIVES...

MISS O'HARA, DO YOU **ALWAYS** SLEEP ON THE DESKS OF THE PEOPLE TO WHOM YOU DELIVER **MAIL?**

WHY, KING LOOEY! YOU KNOW VERY WELL MY NAME'S **MARIE ANTOINETTE** AND I **ALWAYS** SLEEP ON THIS BED!

OH! OH!



YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE HER, SIR! SHE'S **DELIRIOUS!** TRIED TO WORK WITH VIRUS X! --- I'M TAKING HER HOME!

I'M MARIE ANTOINETTE AND I BITE PEOPLE WHO SLEEP IN MY BED! Z-Z-Z-Z-Z...



SO THE GALS FINALLY GET BACK TO THE STUDIO CLUB!

PSST! STARLET, WAKE UP! NOW COMES THE PAYOFF!

I'M AWAKE!

HELLO, MISS LAMONT!

AH, GIRLS! YOU'RE **BACK!** I KNOW WORDS CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, SO KNOWING YOUR INTEREST IN MOVIES, I'VE ARRANGED A **SURPRISE** FOR YOU!



I'VE PREPARED **TWO** PICTURES OF MYSELF... **PERSONALLY AUTOGRAPHED!**



LATER...

AW, COME ON, STARLET! UNLOCK THE FRONT DOOR AND LET ME IN! **I'M TIRED!**

IF YOU'RE SO TIRED, GO ON BACK TO STAGE 16! THERE'S A BIG BED YOU CAN HAVE **ALL TO YOURSELF!**





*They're a million miles
ahead of everything!*

THE NEW 1950

LIONEL TRAINS

with **MAGNE-TRACTION**



**MORE
SPEED**

**MORE
PULL**

**MORE
CLIMB**

**MORE
CONTROL**

*ALL and ONLY
LIONEL TRAINS
HAVE MAGNE-TRACTION*

Whistling
Station
—automatic
or remote
control!



SEE THESE LIONEL FEATURES!

- Real smoke—clean, white, harmless, realistic!
- Built-in, two-tone, remote-control Whistle!
- Real R.R. remote-control Knuckle Couplers!
- Steel Wheels. Die-cast trucks. Built to last!

Operating Coal
Ramp and Operating
Hopper Car!



**SPECIAL
COUPON
OFFER**

Only LIONEL TRAINS, with Magne-Traction can take terrific curves at top speed. Only LIONEL Locomotives, with Magne-Traction, can climb a 20% grade... pull twice as many cars twice as fast... stop on a dime... start instantly on command! Magical Magne-Traction is a LIONEL exclusive... like so many other features that make LIONEL TRAINS the finest in the world... for 50 years! Ask your dealer for the latest Lionel Catalog—or mail coupon for special offer.

LIONEL TRAINS, Post Office Box 488
Madison Square Station, New York 10, New York

I enclose 25¢. Please send me special Lionel Train Catalog offer postage prepaid.

1. The Big New Lionel 44-page full-color catalog
2. The "Magic of Magne-Traction Book" with new track layouts, scenic effects, landscaping, etc.
3. The Lionel "Portfolio of 19th Century Locomotive Art Prints"—in color—suitable for framing.

**ALL FOR
25¢**

Name

Address

City Zone State

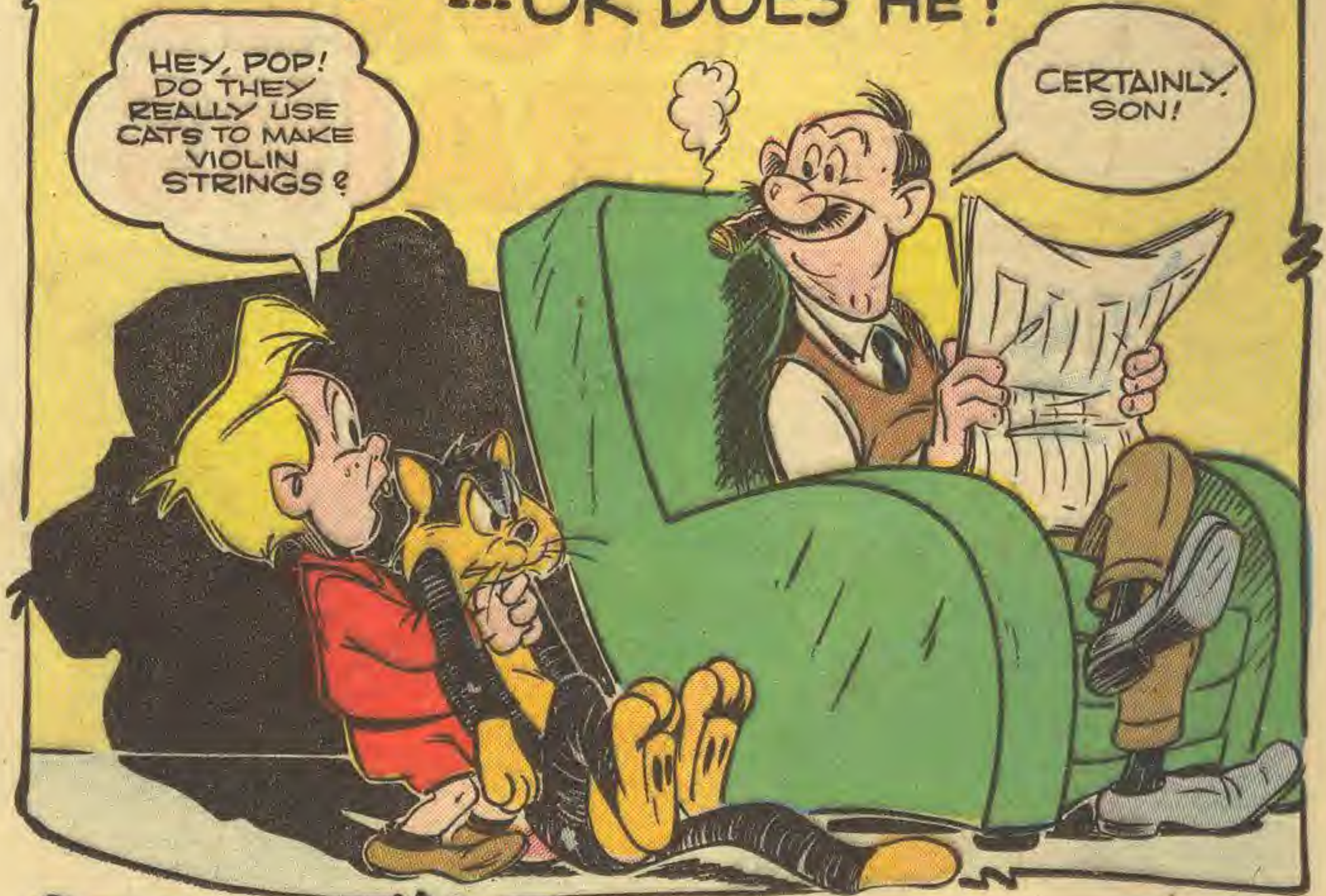


POP KNOWS

...OR DOES HE?

HEY, POP!
DO THEY
REALLY USE
CATS TO MAKE
VIOLIN
STRINGS?

CERTAINLY,
SON!



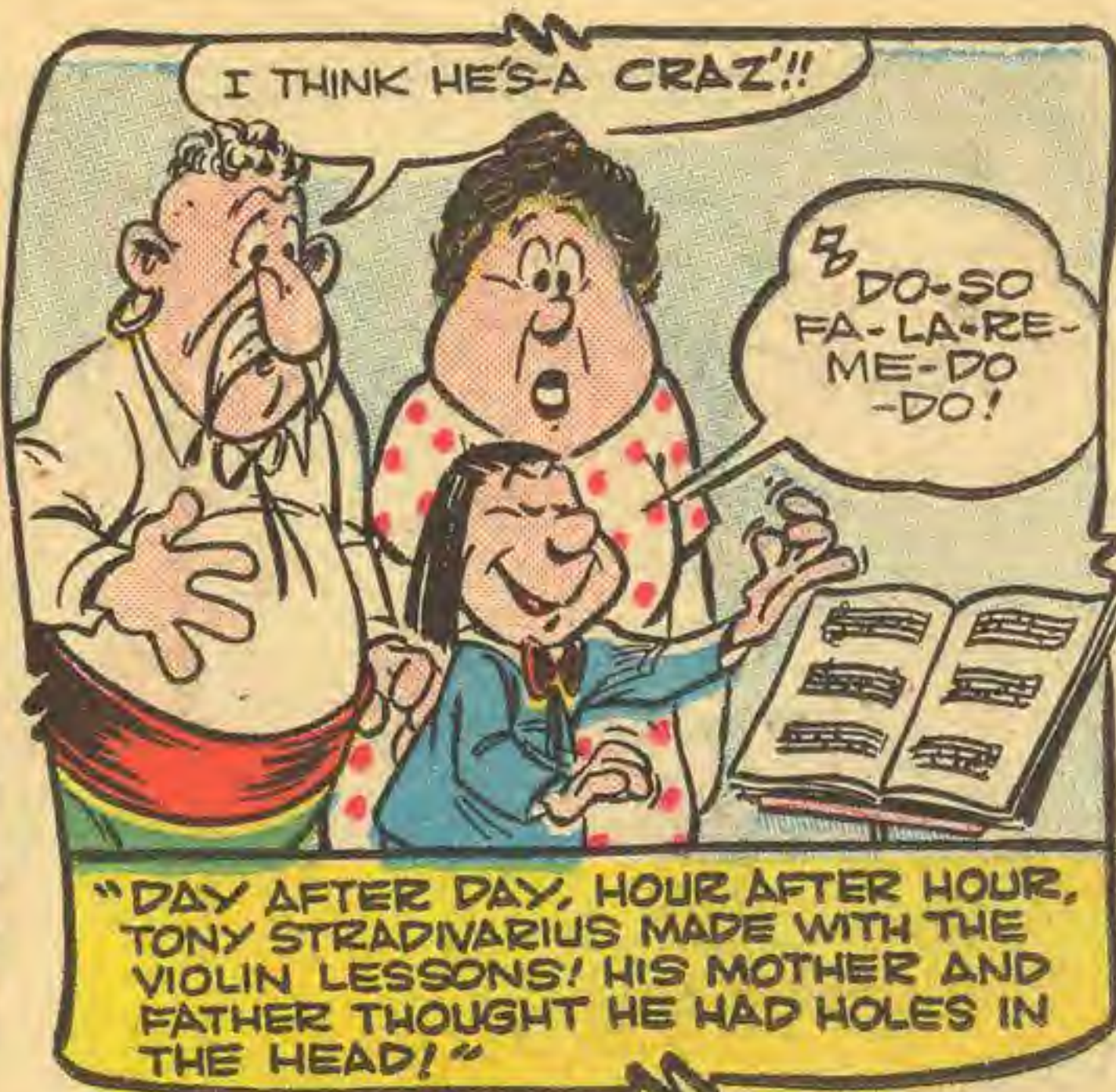
BOO-HOO! JUS'
THINK OF ALL THE
POOR PUSSY-CATS
THAT GAVE UP THEIR
LIVES TO BECOME
A FIDDLE!

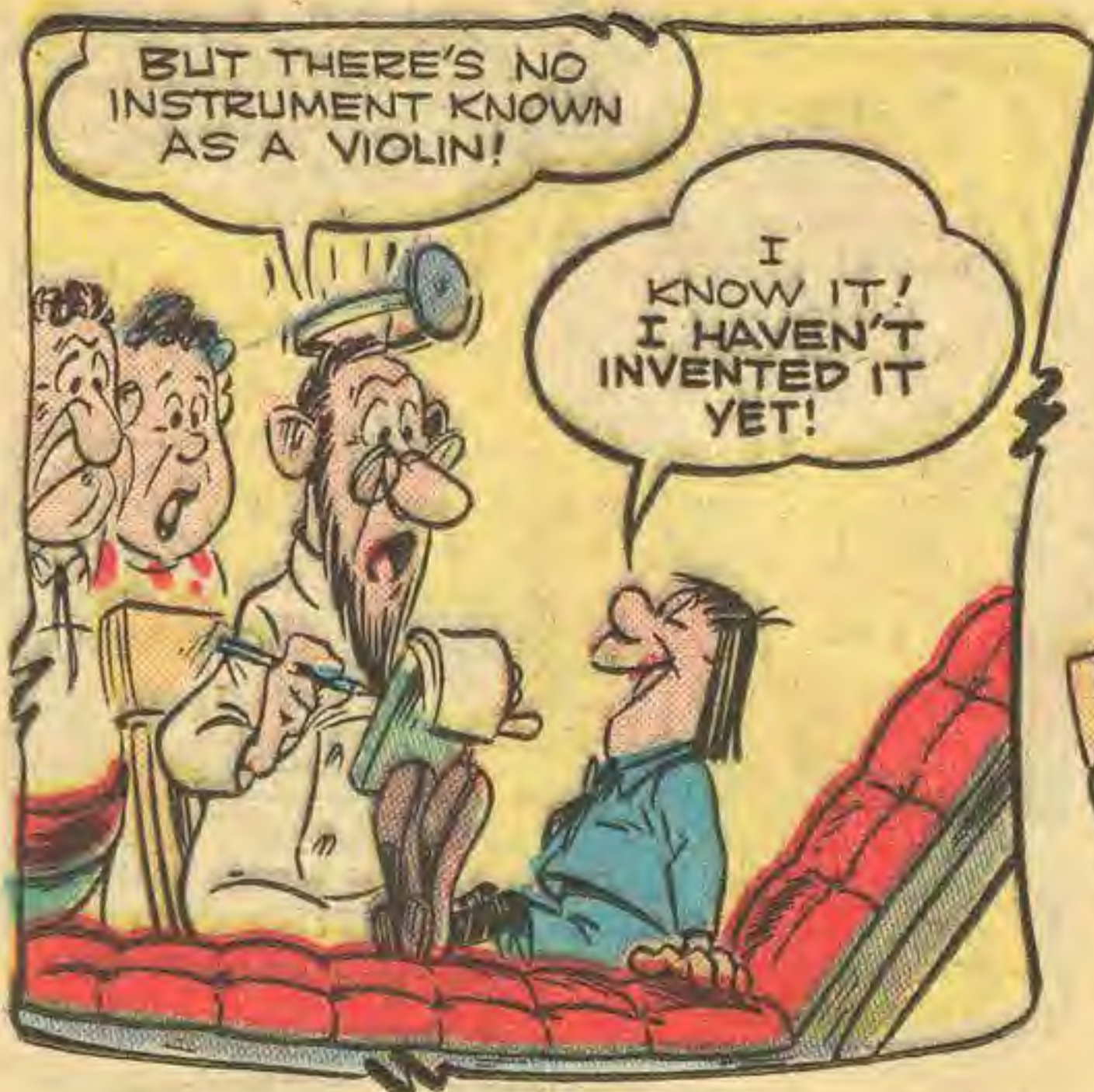
IT ISN'T AS
BAD AS ALL THAT,
SONNY! JUST
THINK OF ALL
THE PLEASURE
THEY GAVE
TO THE
WORLD!

STOP THAT YELLING
AN' I'LL EXPLAIN IT TO
YOU!! KEEP QUIET
SO YOU CAN HEAR
WHAT I'M SAYIN'
!!@*!!X@*!!



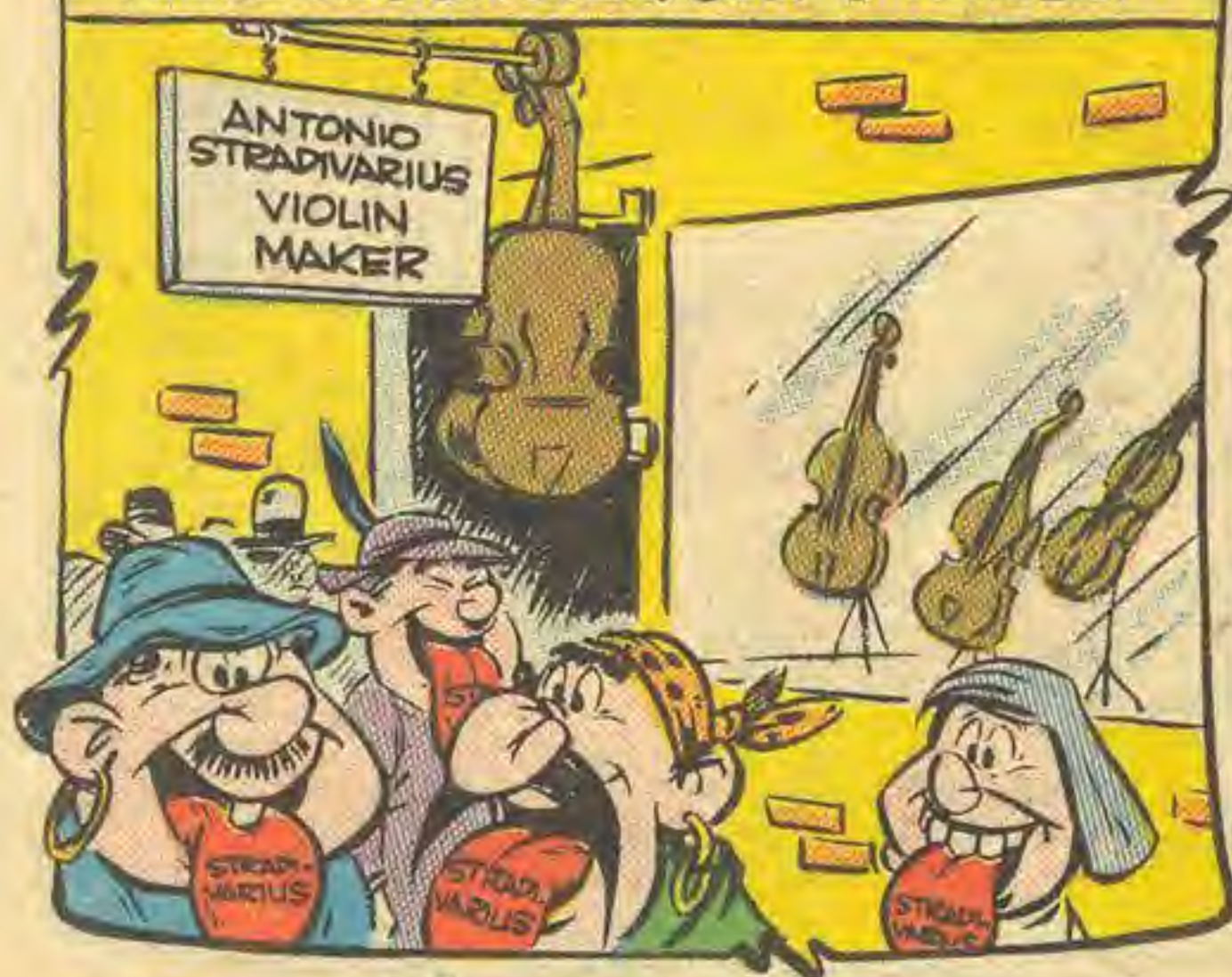
WAH!







"SO, IN 1666, ANTONIO STRADIVARIUS MADE HIS FIRST VIOLIN! HIS FAME SPREAD FAR AND WIDE! PEOPLE FOR MILES AROUND WANTED ONE OF HIS VIOLINS! HIS NAME WAS ON EVERYBODY'S TONGUE!"



MY NAME IS PETRILLO! I HAVE A GREAT IDEA FOR A MUSICIANS' CLUB!

I'M SENOR MARCONI! I'M GOING TO INVENT A WIRELESS SO ALL THE WORLD CAN HEAR YOUR VIOLIN!



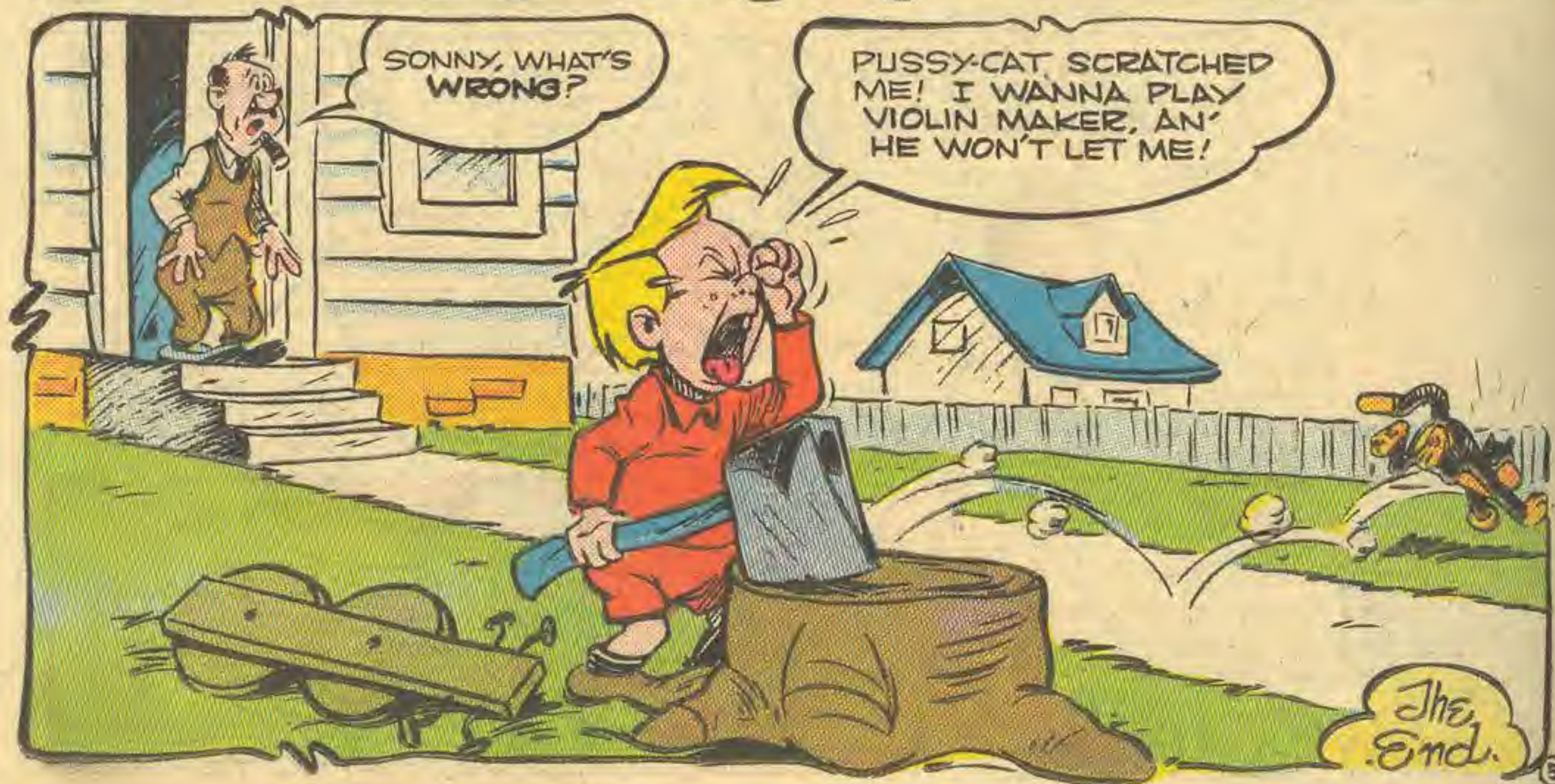
-- AN' THAT'S THE STORY OF THE VIOLIN! NOW GO OUTSIDE AN' PLAY AN' LET ME READ MY PAPER!

GEE, POP, YOU'RE SURE SMART! YOU KNOW EVERYTHING! --C'MON, KITTY!



SONNY, WHAT'S WRONG?

PUSSY-CAT SCRATCHED ME! I WANNA PLAY VIOLIN MAKER, AN' HE WON'T LET ME!



Announcing

OPERATION: PERIL



... **NEWEST AND GREATEST
ADVENTURE COMICS MAGAZINE
EVER PUBLISHED!**

NEW IN THRILLING STORIES WHICH
FEATURE ACTIONFUL ADVENTURE
AT ITS BEST!

NEW IN ZESTFUL PICTURE CONTENT
THAT SPELLS AMERICA'S FINEST ART!

NEW IN A SPARKLING GALAXY OF
COLORFUL SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE
THAT YOU'LL REMEMBER FOREVER!

OPERATION: PERIL

10¢ ON
ALL
STANDS

BOYS! GIRLS!

**HURRY! - BE THE FIRST TO OWN
THIS BEAUTIFUL**

**IDENTIFICATION
BRACELET!**



**with
YOUR OWN NAME
and BIRTHSTONE!**
(or without birthstone, if you prefer)

**ONLY
25¢**

WITH FRONT COVER OF ANY
SMITH BROTHERS BOX
Send to: SMITH BROTHERS,
P. O. Box 368, Providence, R.I.



HERE'S ALL YOU DO!

Just fill in the coupon below. Brothers box. You'll get a
and send it in with 25¢ and beautiful bracelet finished in
the front cover of any Smith Nickel Silver right away!

Please Print Information below and send to:
Smith Brothers, P. O. Box 368, Providence, R. I.

Name _____

Address _____

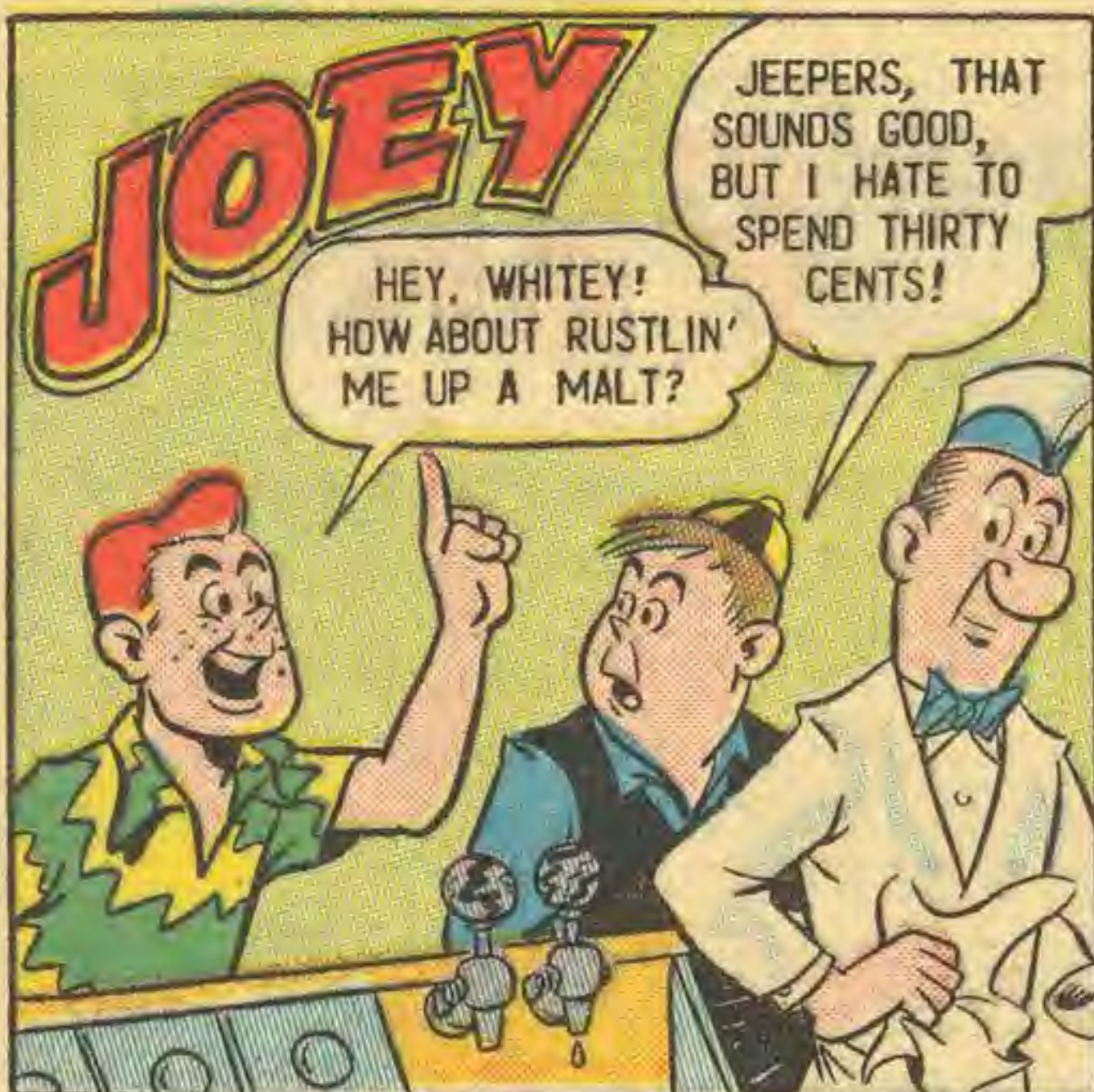
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Do you want birthstone? Yes ☐ No ☐

If Yes, give month of birth _____

NAME FOR BRACELET _____

Wrist Size Large ☐ Small ☐



There's **NO PLACE** *like* **HOME**

IT WAS A dreary, miserable evening. The rain smacked against the windowpanes and the wind made sighing sounds in the branches of the trees. But, inside, all was snug and cozy. Yes, the O'Toole living room was indeed a happy haven. There was only one thing wrong with it... the noise!

For want of something better to do, Cookie O'Toole and his pal Jitterbuck Jones were rehearsing on the good old drums and a trombone, and a deafening roar, distinctly unmusical, filled the room. Pop O'Toole, who had re-read the same sentence in his newspaper seven times, and still could make no sense of it, was furious. Mom O'Toole, who could hardly hear herself think, was quietly going out of her mind.

"Hit those skins!" Cookie was shouting happily, as Jit brought his sticks down with a mighty thumping.

Mr. O'Toole, who could not stand it one moment longer, suddenly rose to his feet and shouted, "Boys! Boys!" The din died out as Cookie and Jit eyed him curiously. "Why don't you two go somewhere? Anywhere! Far away!"

Mrs. O'Toole, with more tact than her husband, said sweetly, "Why don't you go upstairs to the attic? There are lots of old things up there and you could have fun looking at them."

A trifle hurt, but interested in the attic idea, the boys rose and abandoned their instruments. As they climbed up towards the attic, Cookie said, "There's an old trunk up there, Jit. I always

wanted ta see what was in it!"

The trunk, a very old-fashioned affair of canvas, with leather straps, stood in the far corner of the attic. Cookie opened it and peered curiously inside. "Hey, here's a pack of letters," he said.

"Let's see 'em." Jit held out his hand. "They might be historical documents or somethin' valuable!"

As he scanned the first letter, Jit's face filled with merriment. "Boy-oh-boy, Cook, listen to this! It's a love letter written by your pop to some dream-beam, a long time ago!"

Cookie listened entranced as Jit read aloud, "And so, my darling Gloria, when I think of you, I hear sweet music. Your eyes are pools of mystery, full of hidden promises. Your hair is a perfumed cloud. I see your face before me as I write to tell you that I adore you, worship you, love you as I shall never love again!"

"Hey, sounds like Pop really meant it!" Cookie said.

"I should say it does!" Mrs. O'Toole's angry voice broke in. "I have never been so humiliated in my life. To think that you, my own husband, should be in love with another woman!"

"But, dear, you don't understand," Mr. O'Toole protested. "I wrote those letters years ago..."

His voice trailed off, since Mrs. O'Toole, sobbing, had run down the steps and left him talking to himself.

"Oh, great!" Pop groaned, as the boys looked at him sympathetically.

tically. "This means war, Cookie. You know your mother. Once she gets an idea into her head, it's mighty hard to change her mind. This means war!" Mr. O'Toole was right. From that very moment, the household was an impossible place to live in. Mom would not speak to Pop. When she had something important to say, she would send Cookie with a message.

To make matters worse, if possible, Mom refused to cook any longer, saying that Mr. O'Toole could get his meals in the diner, if he chose. The house was untended and tempers were short. Things were pretty bad in the O'Toole household!

Finally, Cookie could stand it no longer. He had to do something about it. All attempts to explain to his mother had been in vain, since she would only burst into tears and mutter "*Gloria Flower*", with the greatest scorn and contempt.

As a last resort, Cookie called a meeting of the gang and explained the problem. "I tell ya, kids, it's awful!" he said, as the gang listened attentively. "Isn't there *some way* to make Mom see the light?"

Angelpuss Witherspoon, a thoughtful frown contracting her pretty face, rose and said, "The trouble with you is that you just don't understand women. Your mother really loves your dad, but she's *jealous*! She's so jealous, she doesn't even care that those letters were written years and years ago, before any of us were born. Now, I say that if we could *find* this Gloria Flower and your mother could *see* her, she would know how silly it is to be jealous!"

Cookie almost cheered. "That's a great idea, Angel!" he said. "I hereby appoint everybody here a member of the searching party for Gloria Flower!"

For the next few days, the hunt went on with unflagging effort. The gang covered every part of town they could think of, almost as though they were census takers. But no Miss Gloria Flower showed up, and Cookie's face got longer and longer at the dearth of good news.

It was Angelpuss Witherspoon again who had the inspiration. "There's *one* place I haven't checked yet!" she told Cookie. "The library! Remember the lady who runs the Reading Room there? Well, she knows *lots* of people, and..."

"I get it," answered Cookie, "she might give us a lead, eh?" And so it was that Cookie and Angelpuss entered the library's reading room. There, seated behind a small desk, was a woman looking exactly like a horse. "I beg your pardon," Angel said politely, "but do you, by any chance, know a Miss Gloria Flower?"

"Of course!" snapped the horse-faced one, revealing a set of over-long teeth. "I am Miss Gloria Flower!"

Twenty minutes later, Cookie came back with his mother in tow, a breathless, indignant Mrs. O'Toole, who saw no sense in the visit to the library. "Mom," Cookie gasped, "I want ya to meet a lady who's been very helpful to me... Miss Gloria Flower!"

Mrs. O'Toole examined her rival sharply and then, with a complacent, self-satisfied air, said, "It's very nice to meet you." Behind their backs, Cookie and Angel shook hands in silent congratulation.

"I believe I'll make some pie for dinner... your father *likes* blueberry pie," Mrs. O'Toole said on the way home. "I wonder whether there's time to have my hair and nails done..."

That evening, as Cookie and Angel made for the hammock on the porch of the O'Toole house, they saw that it was already occupied. Mr. and Mrs. O'Toole, nestled close together, were whispering little nothings to each other.

"Guess the hammock's been taken," Angelpuss said, smiling.

"We should worry!" Cookie answered gleefully. "Let's go down to the Soda Jerkerie... I want to treat the whole gang! Home's home again!"

COOKIE

ER...OF *COURSE* I THINK YOU OUGHT TO HAVE A FUR COAT LIKE OTHER WOMEN, MA... BUT I WOULDN'T WANNA SEE YOU LOOKIN' AS IF YOU WERE BEHIND AN *IRON CURTAIN*!

FURS

RUSSIAN
SABLE
\$2,000

OH-OH...THERE'S COOKIE AN' HIS EVER-LOVIN' ANGELPUSS AN' HER *MOM*! IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE HAVIN' A *ROW*!... LET'S GO!

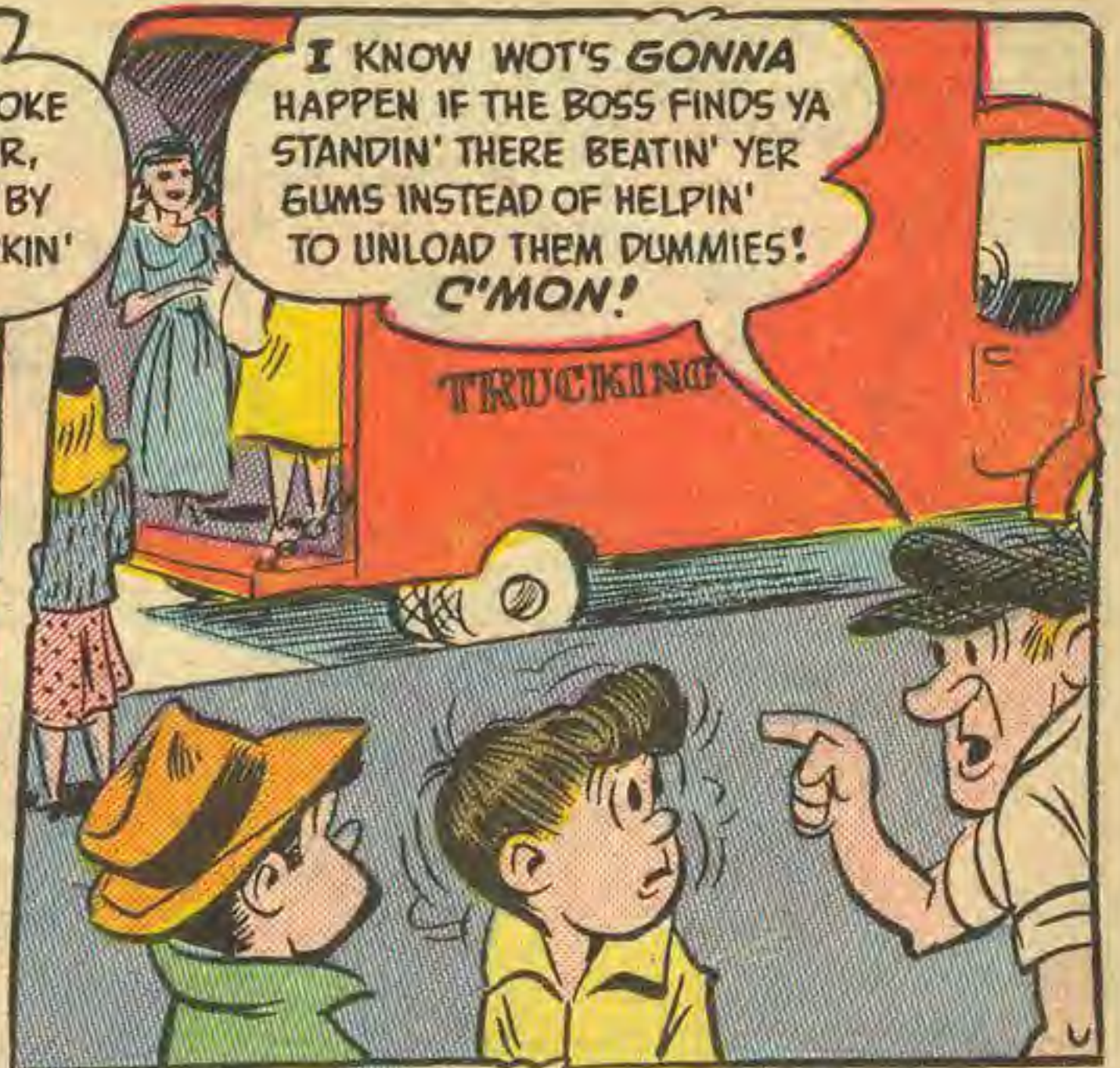
NOT ME, JITTER-
BUCK! I WOULDN'T
PLAY PEACE-MAKER
WITH *THAT* OL'
BATTLE-AXE! YOU
CAN BUTT IN, BUT
NOT ME!

ER...
WOT'S
UP,
COOK?

AW, ANGEL'S MOM THINKS
SHE SAW ME CARRYIN' A
DAME IN MY ARMS--SHE
WON'T BELIEVE IT WAS ONLY
A *MANNEQUIN*! AN' SHE
SAYS SHE WON'T LET ANGEL
SEE ME AGAIN!

DON'T YOU DARE
EVEN *LOOK* AT
HIM! TURN
AROUND!

SODA
JERKERIE



YESSIR...ALL MY LIFE, I
BEEN ALLERGIC TA **LABOR!**
IN ALL SHAPES AN' FORMS! IF
IT'S TOIL, I BOIL! ---IT'S A
JOKE, SON, GET IT?

YEAH ---HA-HA!
BUT IF WE WANNA GET
ANYPLACE WITH THIS
JOB, WE GOTTA **PITCH**
IN! WORK LIKE A
TEAM, SEE?

STOCK
ROOM

So... OKAY, JITTERBUCK... **GRAB**
ONE! I'LL KEEP
UNLOADING!

RIGHTO,
M'BOY!

GENERAL
TRUCK

LET'S
GO,
BABE!

CRASH!

?

WOT
HAPPENED?

THE DUMMY
SOCKED ME!

QUIT KIDDIN',
JIT...A MANNEQUIN
COULDN'T DO
THAT!

NO, BUT A
WOMAN
KIN...
HAW-
HAW!

GOODNESS,
THAT'S NO
DUMMY! THAT'S
MY WIFE!

CENSORED





MILES LATER...

GOLLY, D'YA THINK IT'S
SAFE TO SET ANOTHER
ONE OF THOSE
THINGS?

HOLY COW, COOKIE, WE'RE
MILES FROM TOWN--- IN
THE WOODS EVEN!...
THERE!



WAY OUT HERE, WE
COULD CATCH A
FOX---OR A BEAR---
MAYBE EVEN A
SKUNK...

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW
MY MOTHER WOULDN'T
WEAR--- WOT
THE!



W-WOT
IS
IT?

WOTEVER IT
IS, IT'S GOT FUR!
---C'MON!



THAT'S IT! TIE
IT UP BEFORE IT
HAS A CHANCE TO
SNAP AT US!

HOLY SOX,
IT'S SURE
STRUGGLIN'!

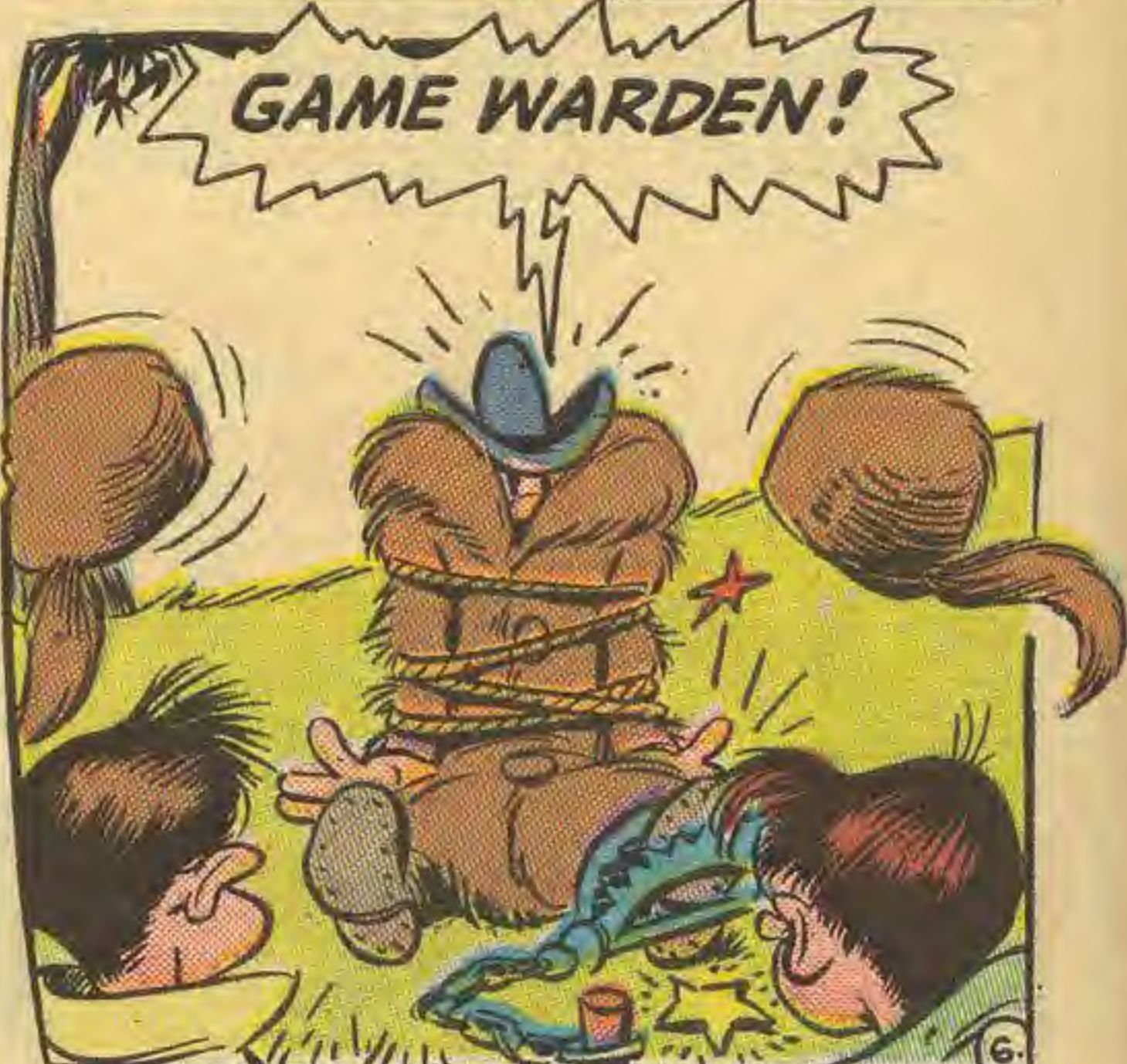


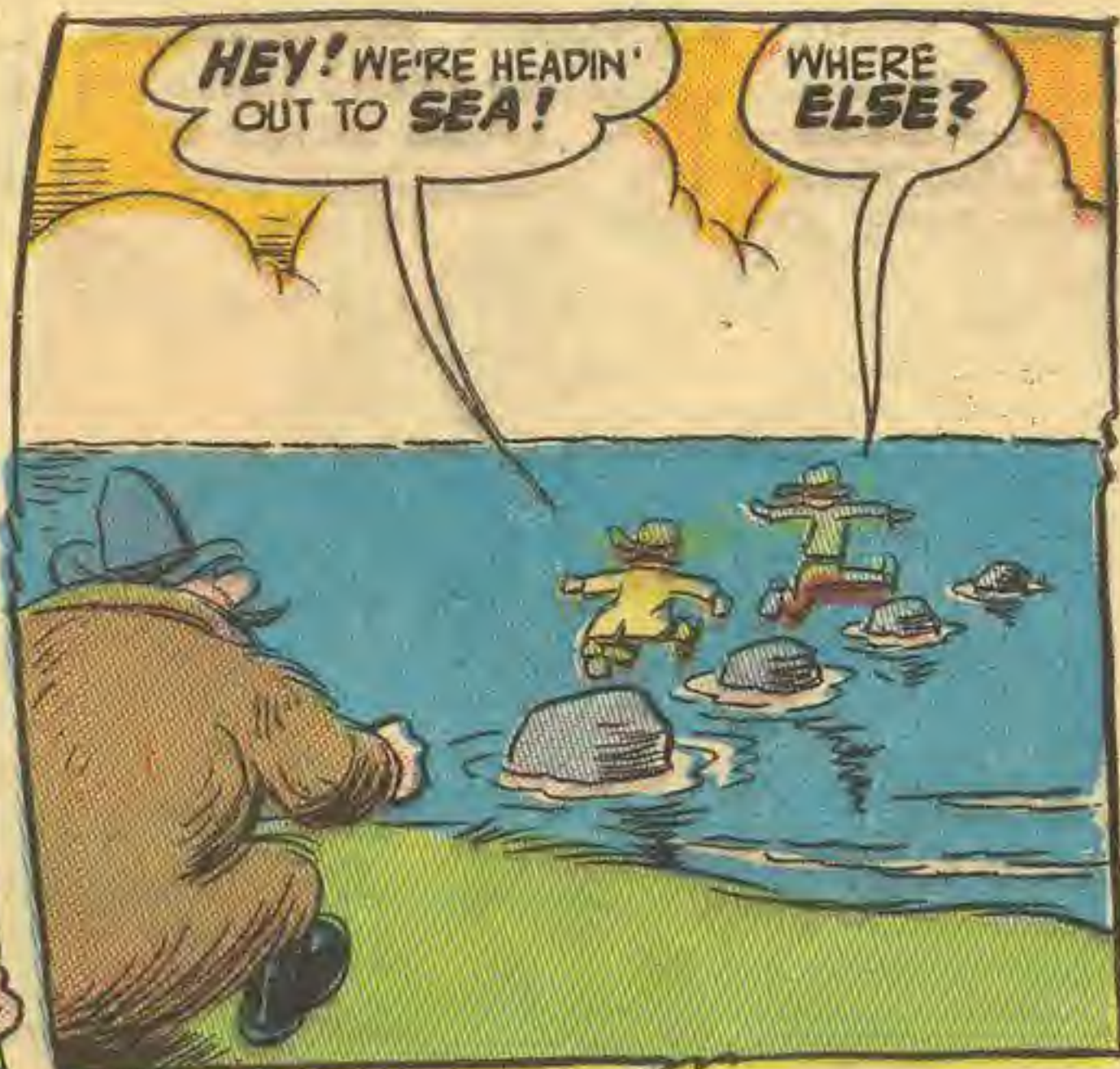
HEY, LOOK---
SOMETHIN'
SHINY---

WITH PRINTING
ON IT! W-WOT DOES
IT SAY?

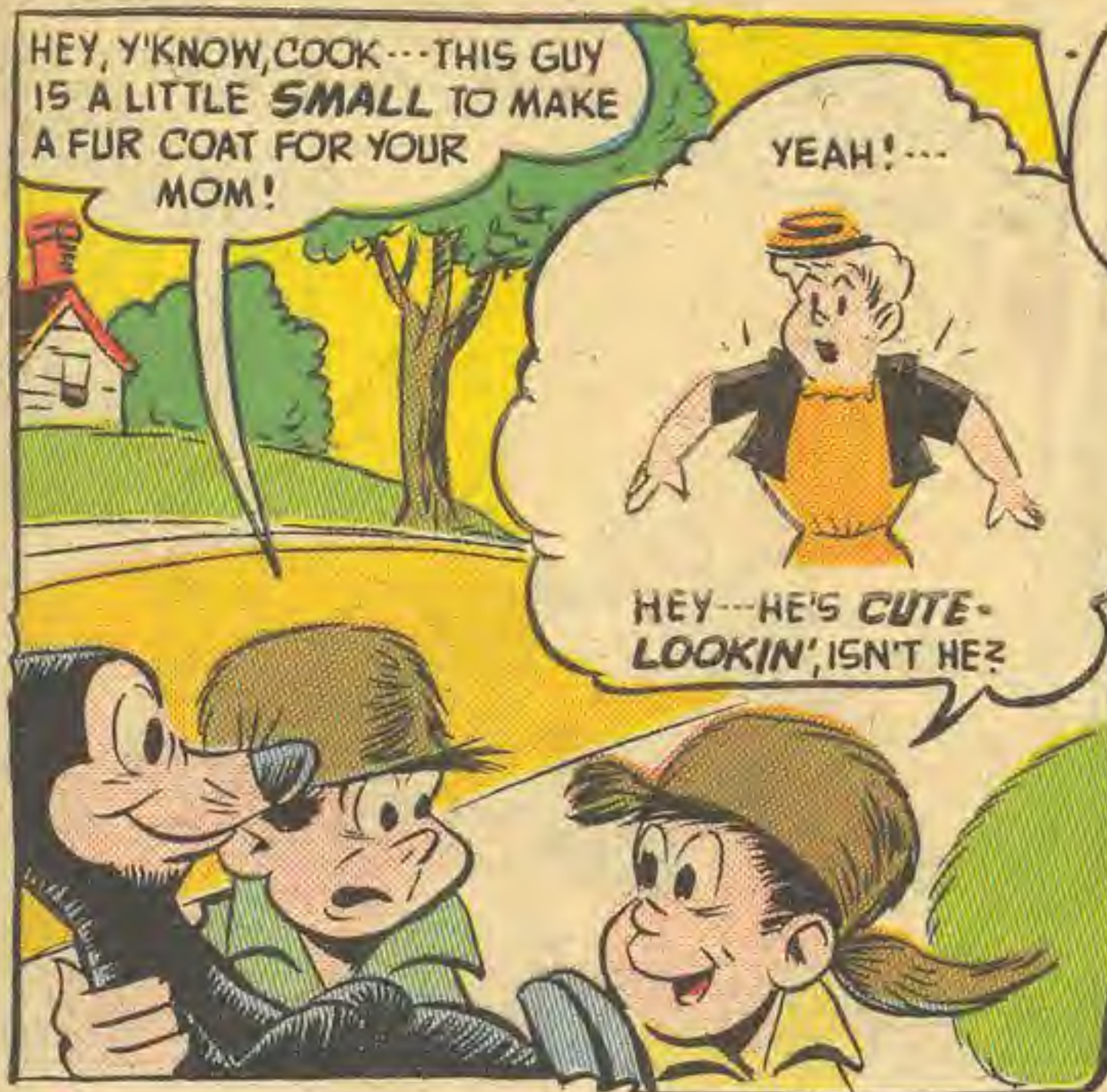


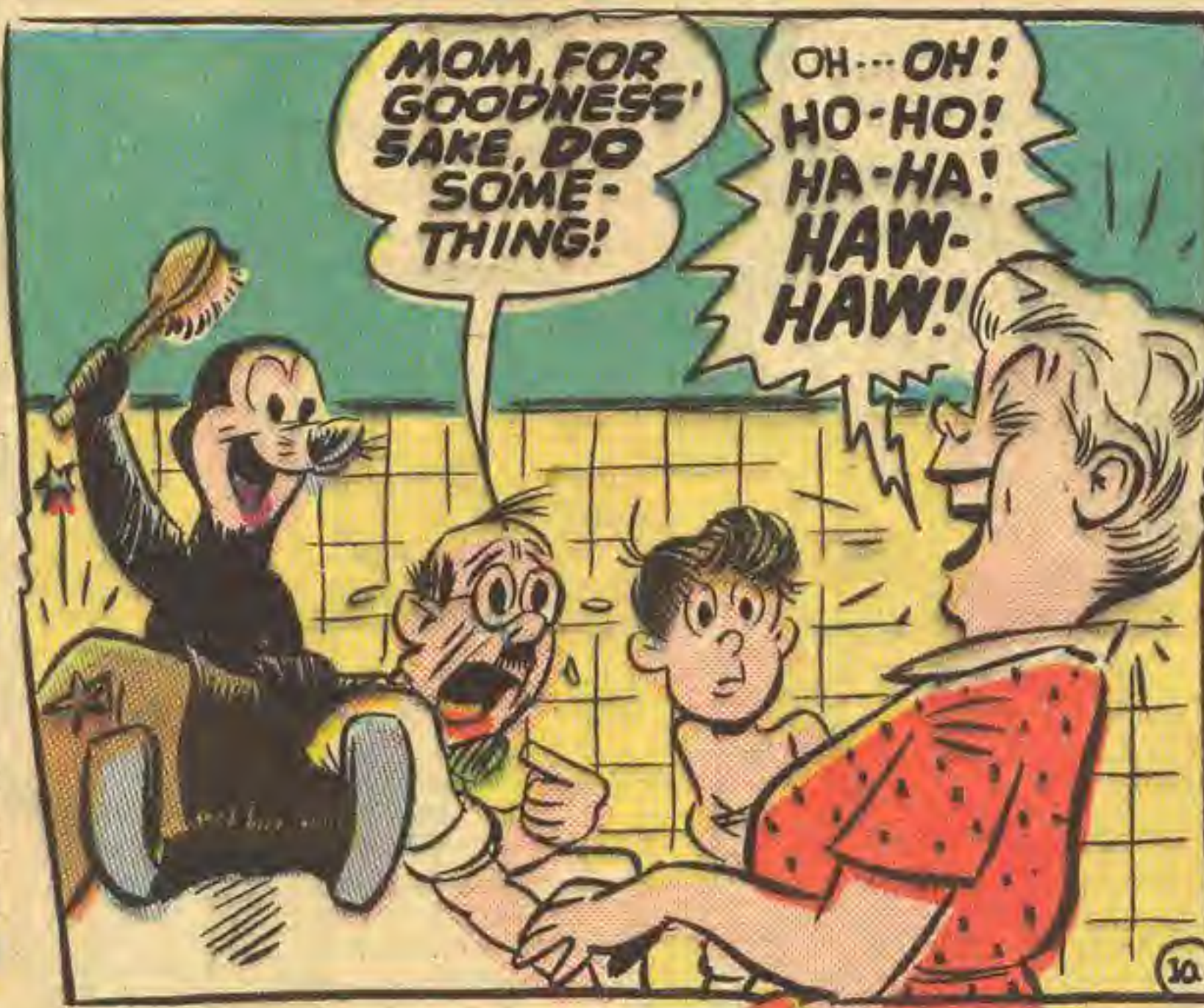
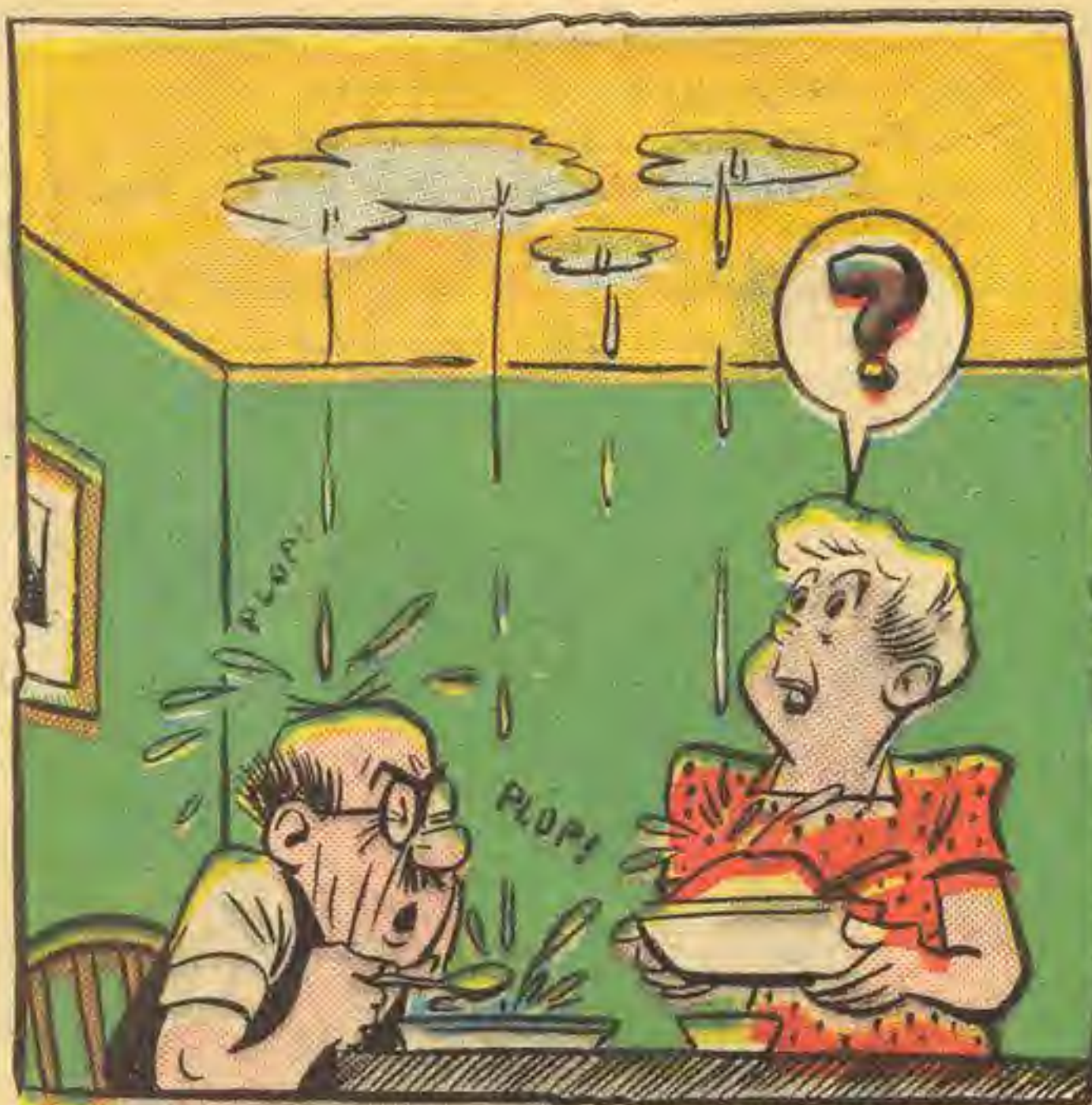
GAME WARDEN!





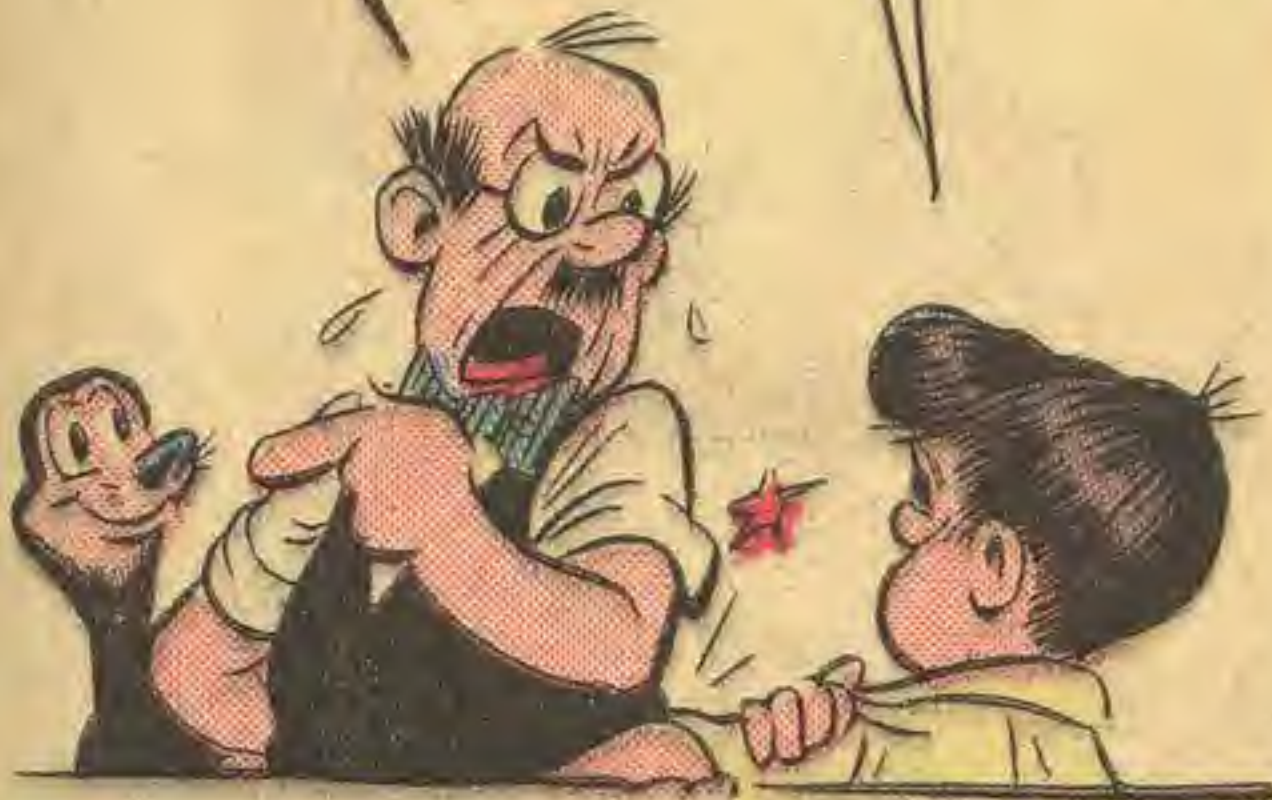






WHAT IS THAT...
THAT **THING** DOING
IN THE HOUSE,
ANYWAY?

WELL, POP... I HEARD YOU
SAY YOU COULDN'T AFFORD TO
BUY MOM A FUR COAT... SO I
CAUGHT THE SEAL, THINKING
I'D HAVE HIM MADE INTO
ONE... BUT...



BUT NOTHING!
THAT'S A VERY
GOOD
IDEA!

POP! HE'S
ONLY A **BABY!**
BESIDES, HE'S
TOO **CUTE**
TO DIE!



So... HMMM... NOT
BAD! I MIGHT
GIVE YOU TWENTY-
FIVE BUCKS FOR
THE SKIN!

SOLD! HAND
ME THE DOUGH
AND YOU GET THE
SEAL!

WAIT,
POP!

I WON'T
WAIT!... HEY,
MISTER... HANDS
OFF MY
PROPERTY,
PLEASE!

EMILY!
...MY
EMILY!

ARF!



EMILY IS THE **GREATEST**
PERFORMING SEAL IN
THE WORLD! AND FOR
FINDING HER, I AM
GIVING A **\$1,000**
REWARD!
...HERE!

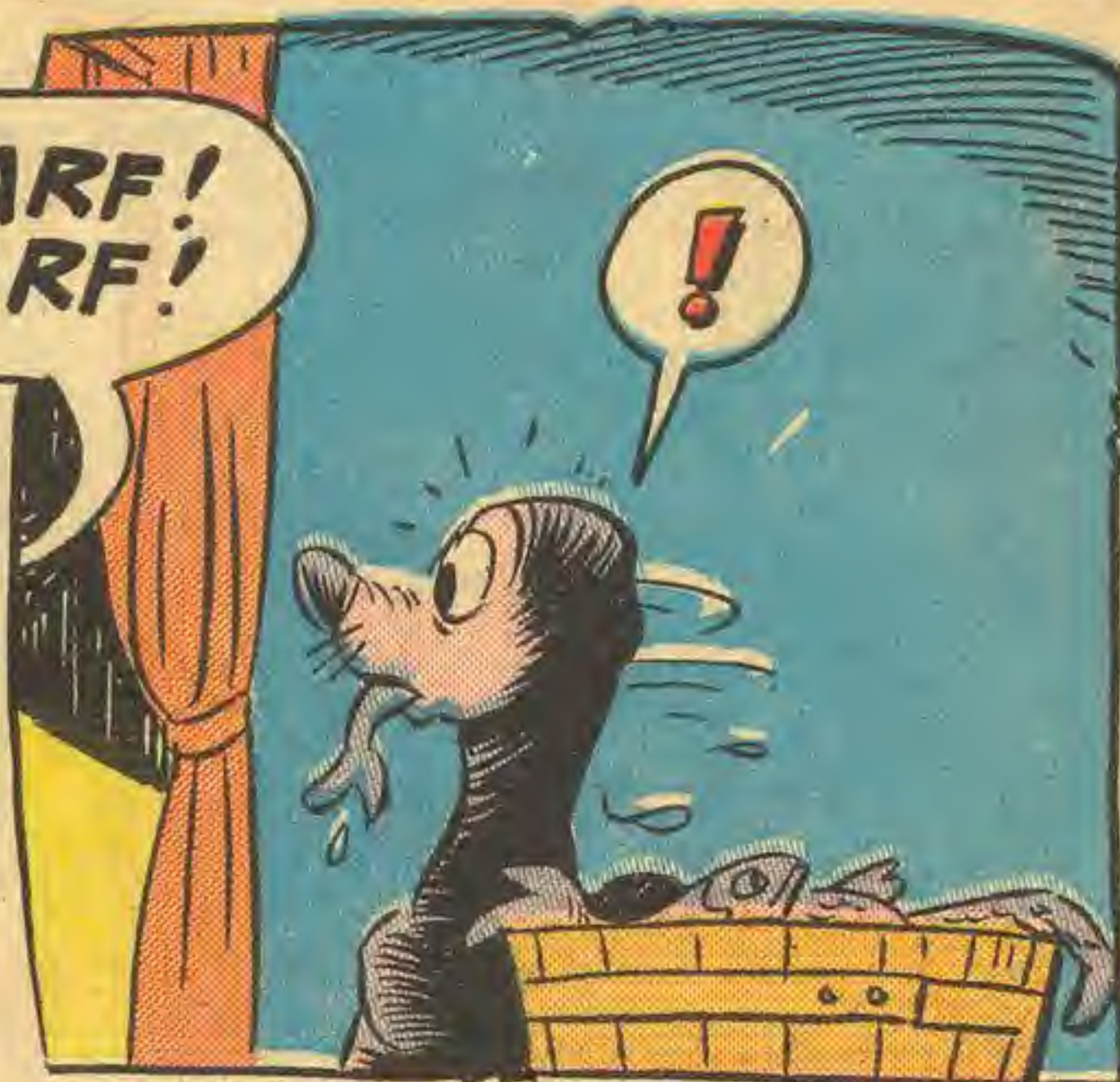
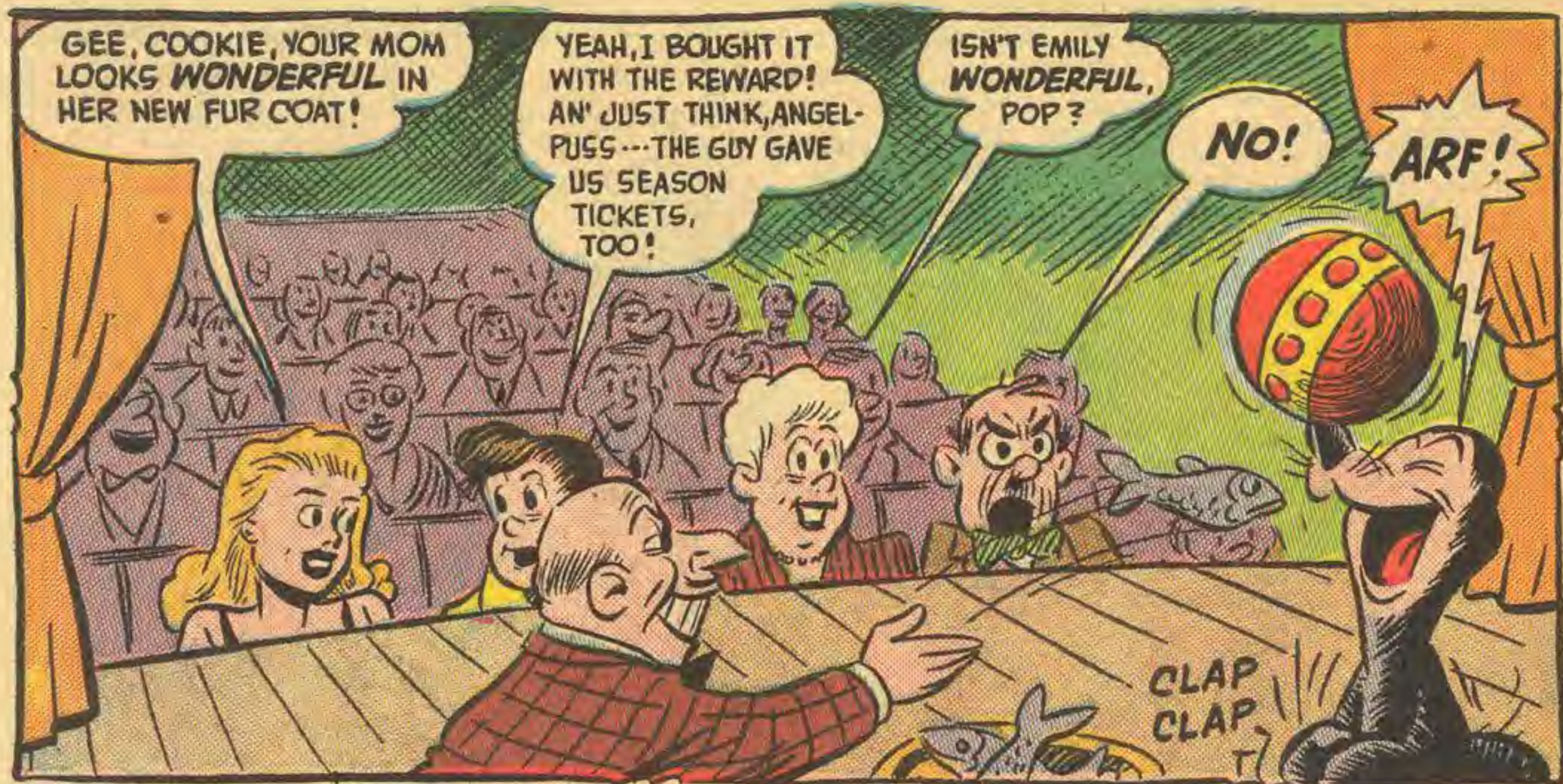
WELL, NOW, THAT'S
DIFFERENT! (OH
BOY, I'LL USE IT FOR
A NEW CAR!)

AW,
GEE, I
FOUND
HER!

WOT
THE...!

THANKS!





WHICH ONE SHALL WE SEND YOU?

AMAZING!

HELLO! I'm **SANDY!** I drink I wet I sleep and you can WAVE MY HAIR!

NEW! **FREE HAIR WAVE KIT!**

TERRIFIC VALUE!

3.98 complete

SEND NO MONEY (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

SENSATIONAL DRINK AND WET DOLL in RUBBERSKIN! Washable rubber WONDERSKIN with life-like hair and realistic hair-wave kit complete with... plastic curlers... rubber waving bands... plastic comb and... bottle of doll hair lotion. **ADORABLE SANDY**, 11 inches tall, has sparkling blue eyes that open and close — she drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included) and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her — move her cuddly arms, legs and head — make her stand, walk and sleep.

KID PUNCHO

THE FIGHTING CLOWN

Now kids have real fun, lots of action, real sport with **PUNCHO** — colorful, lively, animated punching bag. Knock it down, it always comes back at you for more! An ideal rickety dummy — wrestling partner — sparring partner. Punched against a wall it becomes a rapid punching bag. Perfect as an exerciser and trainer, indoors or out. Made of extra heavy long lasting vinylite, over 25 inches tall, with metal valve for easy inflation. **SEND NO MONEY** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

only \$1.98

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

FAST PUSH-BUTTON POWER CAR!

ALL ELECTRIC 1951 AUTO SENSATION!

REMOTE CONTROL

- Driven By Powerful Remote Control
- Powered with Electric Mini-Motor
- Latest All Electric Marvel
- Balloon-type Rubber Tires

\$3.49 complete

IT STARTS! REVERSES! STOPS! STEERS!

The greatest new electrical toy since the electric train. **REMOTE CAR** is a thrillingly realistic scale model, made of colorful shining plastic. It runs and steers by remote control — no wind-up or friction motor, but an **ALL-ELECTRIC PRECISION-MADE MOTOR**, powered by 2 long lasting flashlight batteries. Push the magic remotat button, and you really make things happen. Here's real action to fascinate every child, and daddy too. **RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY! SEND NO MONEY!** Remit with order and we pay postage, or C.O.D. plus postage.

AMAZING • EXCITING • IT'S TELEVIEW!

SUPER DELUXE ELECTRIC FILM PROJECTOR

SHOWS REAL FILMS!

- A BIG SHOW "Little Red Riding Hood"
- A REAL PROJECTOR! Bright Red Plastic!
- A COLORFUL THEATRE with Screen!
- COMPLETELY SAFE! Any Child Can Operate!

EXTRA FILM 3 FILMS \$1.00 ONLY

\$2.98 complete. Includes: One film and screen!

Now any child can show the most exciting films at home with this streamlined **TELEVIEW** Projector, complete with colorful theatre and screen. The bright red plastic projector is safe and simple to operate — nothing to get out of order. Think of the fun of watching your favorite come to life on the theatre screen! This Super Deluxe Projector will mean big movie parties for friends and family. You boys and girls will be fascinated with the Big Movie Shows, and running movies all by yourself is the greatest treat of them all! **SEND NO MONEY.** Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

Beautiful BLONDIE — WONDER DOLL WITH RUBBER SKIN

'SQUEEZE ME ... I COO!'

- 13 Inches High
- Lifelike Appearance
- She Can Be Washed
- She Has Moving Eyes

Here she is now, that **CUDDLY, HUG-GABLE, love-me baby BEAUTIFUL BLONDIE**. She is 13" high and her soft, smooth body is of **REAL RUBBER WONDERSKIN**. **SQUEEZE HER AND SHE COOS!** — just like a baby. Every little mother will want Blondie for her carriage. She's got Blondie curls aplenty, and they're thick and long just like real hair. Blondie's hair can be put up in ribbons at night and tucked her in bed and watch her long lashes sleepily close those big blue eyes. She rests soundly till her next day of fun. Every child will have the time of her life giving her body a bath and powdering her soft, baby **RUBBER WONDERSKIN**. She comes dressed in bright **BIRTHDAY PARTY** dress, cute panties, shoes and stockings. Wonderful, beautiful, amazing dolly is yours for this unbelievably low price. **SEND NO MONEY.** Remit with order and we pay postage or order C.O.D. plus postage.

EVERYBODY LOVES ME WON'T YOU?

IMAGINE \$2.98 ONLY complete

NOVELTY MART, Dept. 63

59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.

- | | | | |
|---|--------|---|--------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Sandy | \$3.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Film Projector | \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coos Blondie | \$2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> 3 Films \$1.00 | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Remote Control Car | \$3.49 | <input type="checkbox"/> 'Kid Puncho' | \$1.98 |

Name _____
Address _____ City _____ State _____

**KIDS!
GROWN-UPS!**

EVEN IF YOU'VE NEVER PLAYED BEFORE—

YOU Can Play These **REAL** MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS **INSTANTLY!**

COLOR KEYS MATCH THE COLOR NOTES

Yes indeed! You play favorite tunes ON SIGHT! Absolutely no training—no practicing necessary. It's just like **MAGIC!** Surprise and delight your family! Amaze your friends! Why, even you yourself will hardly believe your ears. Play solos—duets—a cinch! **COLOR-KEY CLARINETTE** and **COLOR-KEY XYLOPHONE** are the easiest, most instructive approach to music... Swell Entertainment and Pleasure.

COLOR-KEY XYLOPHONE



**FREE
GIANT
COLOR-
NOTES
SONG
BOOK**



COLOR-KEY CLARINETTE



EASY AS A B C

- A.** Color Keys on instruments match Color Notes in Song Book.
- B.** Follow the Colors:
For CLARINETTE, press keys and blow gently.
For XYLOPHONE, lightly strike bars with mallets.
- C.** PRESTO! YOU MAKE MAGIC MUSIC! MUSIC SO NEAT—MUSIC SO SWEET, everybody starts to stamp their feet; the tones ring out so clear and true—everybody will sing with you.

SMALL-SIZE of "REAL THING"

- Full octave range • Sweet, bell-tones • Sturdy, all-metal • Graceful • Colorful design • Color-keyed • 2 Harmony mallets included

**ALL
FOR
\$2.98**

THE HARBERT CO.
Dept. 10
303-4th Ave., N. Y. 10

- Fully 14 3/4" long
- Ebony Plastic
- Banded in Chrome
- True tone range
- "Scientific" easy-blow Mouth-piece
- 8 Color-keys for 2-hand play

SUCH FUN! You'll be excited—your friends delighted! Just think! Without knowing notes, you really play **POPULAR SONGS!**

**ALL
FOR
\$2.98**

NO LESSONS NEEDED. COLOR-KEY; COLOR-NOTE Play is the Easy Way... No music lessons. No practicing. No teachers. Just follow colors in **GIANT COLOR-NOTES SONG BOOK**. Red note in book—play red key, green note, play green key, etc. Use both hands for both instruments immediately!

Prove this for yourself. Send order **TODAY** for **FREE 10 day trial**. If not thrilled, return purchase. We'll cheerfully refund your money.

SEND NO MONEY — Mail NOW

THE HARBERT CO., Dept. 10
303 Fourth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.

Send me _____ **COLOR-KEY CLARINETTES** at \$2.98 each. Include **FREE GIANT SONG BOOK**.

Send me _____ **COLOR-KEY XYLOPHONES** at \$2.98 each. Include **FREE GIANT SONG BOOK**.

☐ I'll pay postman total cost, plus postage.

☐ **SAVE POSTAGE.** I enclose \$ _____ (total amt.)
Ship postage prepaid.

I may return my purchase for refund within 10 days if not entirely satisfied.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____



For Boys - Girls - Hunters - Campers -
Everybody!

THE MOST AMAZING SUN WATCH IN THE WORLD!

JUST LOOK
AT WHAT IT DOES!

TELZALL

9 IN 1

THE
TIMEPIECE OF
ADVENTURE!

1. TELLS TIME

the truly scientific
sun dial way

**2. WEATHER
FORECASTER**

secretly concealed,
changes colors to
predict weather

**3. GLOW-IN-THE-DARK
COMPASS**

tells directions day
or night

4. STRAP

is durable plas-
tic 8" measure

**5. 6-POWER
MAGNIFYING**

and burning glass,
secretly concealed

**6. WORLD'S SMALLEST
BALL POINT PEN**

writes thousands of
words

7. SIGNALLING DEVICE

on the back

8. CONSTELLATIONS

Chart shows how to
find the North Star

9. MORSE CODE

engraved on the back

You'll be the envy of all your friends when you wear this sensational 9-way wonder — the amazing, patented new TELZALL SUN WATCH. It's the only watch of its kind in the world. This tickless time piece tells the sun time ... nothing to go out of order.

The gracefully designed case of gleaming jeweler's bronze with durable red plastic 8" measuring strap looks like an expensive watch on your wrist. The weather forecaster and the magnifying and fire-starting glass are secretly concealed inside the case.

You'll marvel at the other fascinating features of this wonderful new invention. It may even save your life—with the Morse Code permanently engraved on the back, a glow-in-the-dark compass, signalling mirror, all right on your wrist in case of emergency! What fun, too, being able to predict the weather at a glance, measure objects, write with the world's smallest ball point pen, and locate the North Star and other constellations. Don't delay—rush your order today to be sure of prompt delivery.

SEND NO MONEY Wear the 9-in-1 Telzall Sun Watch on your wrist. See how perfectly it operates. If you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return within 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE—ORDER TODAY

TELZALL, 430 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago 11, Ill.

© 1950 Arkay
Enterprises

Patent Pending

Amazing Value
\$1.98

10-DAY TRIAL COUPON

TELZALL, Dept. W-301

430 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill.

RUSH

Gentlemen: Rush ☐ 9-in-1 Telzall Sun Watches described above—on your no-risk 10-day money-back guarantee offer. On delivery I will pay postman only \$1.98 each plus C.O.D. postage, with the understanding that if I am not completely satisfied I may return within 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name (please print)

Address

City Zone State

☐ I enclose \$1.98 for each—send the Telzall 9-in-1 Sun Watch all postage charges prepaid—on money-back guarantee.

NOW! Brand-New ^{UP-TO-THE MINUTE} Edition of Famous Manual MAKES *Any* AUTO REPAIR JOB

Your "Meat"!

ENLARGED!

MORE Words!
Almost 750 BIG Pages!
More Chapters! More Facts!

REVISED!

MORE Pictures —
Over 2100 in All! Covers
Automatic Transmissions!

NEW!

Now You Can Repair
ALL 1950 MODELS—As Well
As Any Car Built Since 1935!

TRY BOOK FOR A WHOLE WEEK—FREE

Return and Pay Nothing if Not Satisfied!

EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW TO REPAIR ANY CAR!

HERE it is!—the brand-new, revised, enlarged 1950 edition of MoToR's Auto Repair Manual! Now you can "lick" any auto repair job on any car built since 1935 — INCLUDING ALL 1950 MODELS. This famous guide now has MORE words — 750 pages in all; MORE "Show - Me - How" pictures, over 2100 in all. Includes automatic transmissions. Covers 44 NEW models; now brings you over 200,000 service and repair facts on 741 car models.

With this guide at your elbow, you can "breeze through" any job on any car! Just look up make, model, and job in the quick index — and go to it. Easy step-by-step instructions, and 2100 cut-away photos, drawings, diagrams, and over 200 "Quick-Check" specifications and dimensions charts make every operation a "snap" for you!

So Complete, So Simple, You CAN'T Go Wrong!

MoToR's MANUAL takes nothing for granted. Starts at the very beginning—tells how to identify all 741 car models—where to start on each job—leads you easily and quickly through the entire operation!

Beginners will find helpful guidance on every kind of repair and service job

imaginable! Experts will be amazed by the short cuts. No wonder hundreds of thousands of men call it the "Auto Repair Man's Bible!"

Custom-Built to Fill YOUR Needs From Over 150 Official Shop Manuals!

Here, in "Quick-Reference" tables and "How-to-Do-It" words and pictures, are the official facts and instructions you MUST HAVE to tune up, service or repair any car! Priceless help that saves you "guess-work"—eliminates trial and error!

Engineers from every automobile plant in America worked out these procedures for their own car line. Now the editors of MoToR have gathered this wealth of "Know-How" from over 150 Official Factory Shop Manuals, "boiled it down" into clear terms in one big handy indexed book!

MoToR's Manual makes every operation simple as A-B-C! So easy you'll find yourself tackling jobs you wouldn't think of doing before! You can't go wrong!

Here's ILLUSTRATED step-by-step guidance on all types of Engines, Chokes, Fuel Pumps, Ignition Systems, Oil Filters, Generators, Carburetors (including new GM Rochester), Starting Motors, Clutches, Transmissions, Overdrives, Universals, Axles, Brakes, Steering Gears, Shock Absorbers, etc. Body Service, Tool Application, Body Repair, Painting, Spraying, etc.—AND MORE.

HERE IS CHEVROLET TUNE-UP CHART

Year	Model	Spark Plug Gap, Inch	Brake Gap, Inch	Cam Angle, Degrees
1935	AM	.025	.008	15
1936	AM	.025	.008	15
1937	AM	.025	.008	15
1938	AM	.025	.008	15
1939	AM	.025	.008	15
1940	AM	.025	.008	15
1941	AM	.025	.008	15
1942	AM	.025	.008	15
1943	AM	.025	.008	15
1944	AM	.025	.008	15

COVERS CONSTRUCTION OPERATION OF BUICK DYNA-FLOW



Used By U. S. Army & Navy

HOW TO ADJUST FORD CLUTCHES

FORD & MERCURY

COVERS 741 CAR MODELS

Auburn	Ford	Mercury
Austin	Frazer	Nash
Bantam	Graham	Oldsmobile
Buick	Hudson	Packard
Cadillac	Hupmobile	Pierce Arrow
Chevrolet	Kaiser	Plymouth
Chrysler	Lafayette	Pontiac
Cord	La Salle	Reo
Crosley	Lincoln	Studebaker
De Soto	Lincoln	Terraplane
Dodge	Zephyr	Willis

SEND NO MONEY

Try This Book at OUR RISK

Send no money! Enjoy this great book—at our risk—for a full week, FREE! Test it right in your own garage or shop. If this book doesn't pay for itself in 7 days, simply return it and pay nothing. Mail coupon NOW to MoToR Book Dept., Desk 90 N 250 West 55th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Same FREE 7-Day Order Applies on MoToR's TRUCK & TRACTOR REPAIR MANUAL

FOR mechanics, truck specialists, service stations, fleet owners. Covers EVERY job on EVERY popular make gasoline truck or farm tractor made from 1936 thru 1949! 1400 pictures, 961 pages, 300,000 facts. Used by Armed Forces.



All types Gasoline Engines, Fuel Systems, Governors, Lubrication Systems, Ignition Systems, Starters, Generators, Clutches, Transmissions, Axles, Torque Dividers, Transfer Cases, Brakes, Steering, etc. ALSO SERVICES many buses, contractor and road building equipment, stationary power machinery, etc. (on all parts described in Manual). Check box in coupon.

Just 2 of Many Letters of Praise



"Instructions so clear have no trouble learning anything about any car. Now working as mechanic in big plant." — SAM ORDONEZ, California.



"MoToR's Manual paid for itself on the first 2 jobs, and saved me valuable time by eliminating guesswork." — W. SCHROP, Ohio.

MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MoToR Book Dept., Desk 90 N
250 West 55th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Rush to me at once: (Check box opposite book you want)

☐ MoToR's New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. If O.K. I will remit \$1 in 7 days, (plus 35c delivery charge) then \$2 monthly for 2 months, and a final payment of 95c a month later. Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, \$8 cash with order.)

☐ MoToR's New TRUCK & TRACTOR REPAIR MANUAL. (Described at left.) If O.K. I will remit \$2 in 7 days, and \$2 monthly for 3 months, plus 35c delivery charge with final payment. Otherwise I will return book promptly. (Foreign price, remit \$10 cash with order.)

Print Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City & Zone No..... State.....

☐ SAVE 35c delivery charges by enclosing WITH COUPON check or money order for full payment of \$5.95 for Auto Manual (or \$8.00 for Truck Manual). Same 7-day return-refund privilege applies.